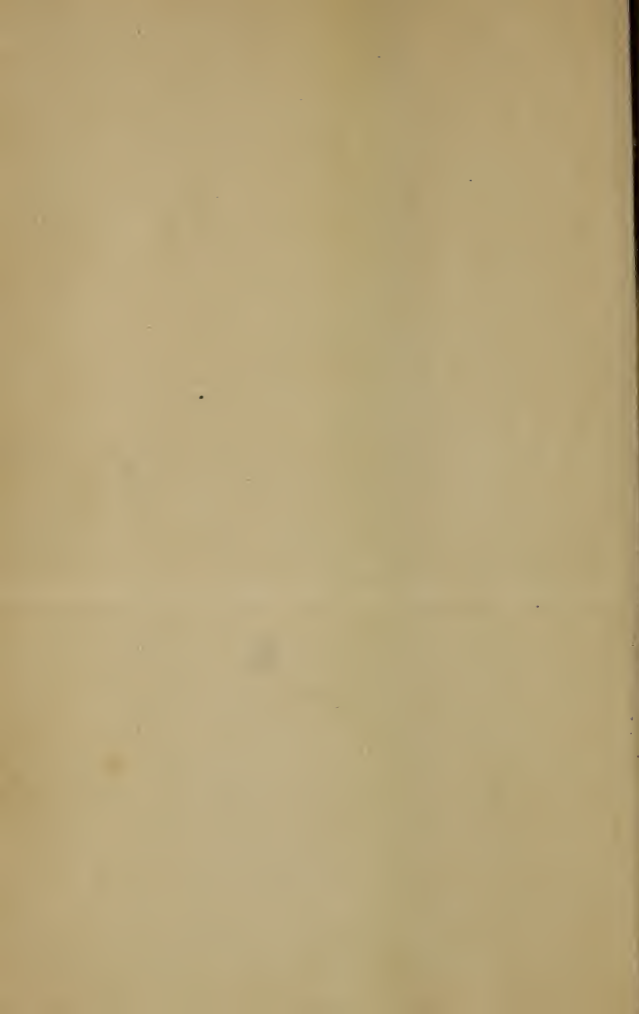


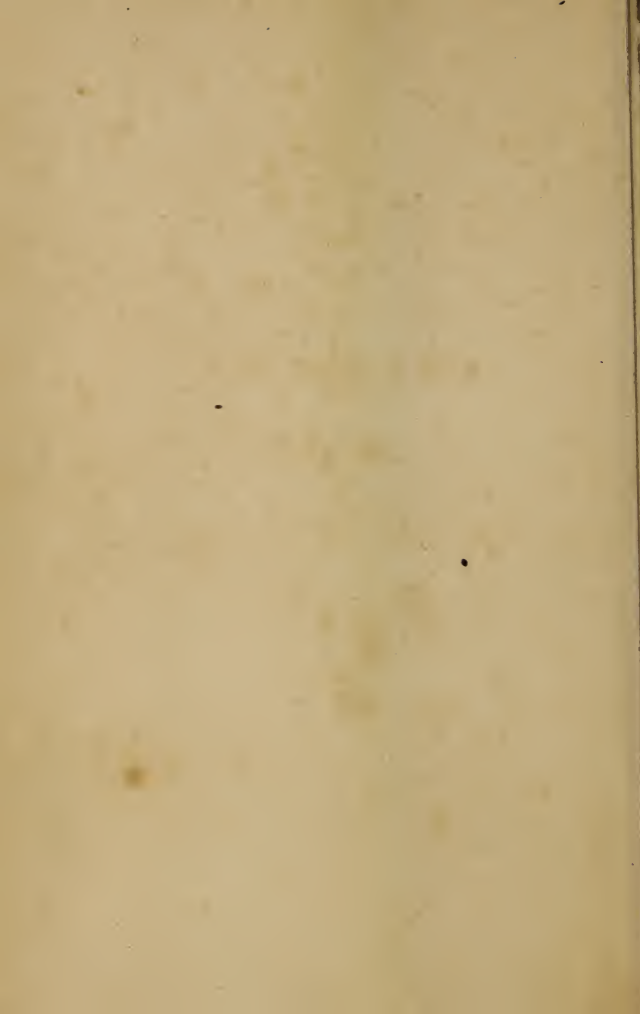
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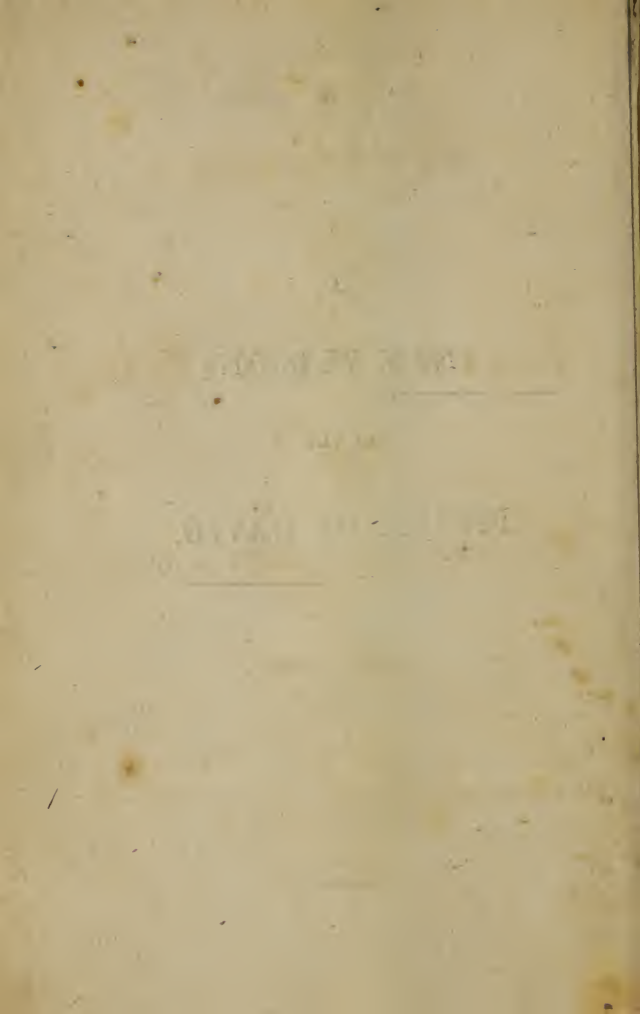


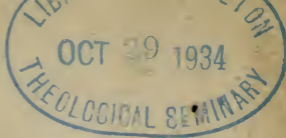




*E. Levis
Jacobi Hebard*

A
NEW VERSION
OF THE
PSALMS OF DAVID.





✓
A

NEW VERSION

OF THE

PSALMS OF DAVID,

BY
✓✓

JOSEPH COTTLE.

LONDON:

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1801.



PREFACE.

I Do not profess to have given a literal version of the Psalms. It was my object to catch the spirit rather than adhere to the letter.

The abrupt pause and sudden transition from one subject to another, are undoubted excellencies in the writings of David, but which I thought could not be retained with advantage in a metrical version; I have therefore endeavoured to preserve a connected train of ideas, and have given, as much as possible, to each Psalm, the character of a whole.

In most instances I have retained all the leading features, and although I some-

PREFACE.

times may appear to have passed over striking passages and to have dwelt on some particular and subordinate part only, yet I believe the attentive reader will generally find *that* particular part to have characterised the Psalm which contained it: and if in some instances I have disregarded the more important passages, it has been occasioned by a desire to avoid too frequent repetitions, and from knowing that those sentiments were fully expressed in other places.

In the present undertaking, no inconsiderable difficulty has arisen from my wish to preserve, as far as was practicable, a distinctness of subject in the respective Psalms; and to accomplish which, I have been obliged, not only to omit, but sometimes to transpose or paraphrase as the occasion most required.

PREFACE.

If I had conformed to the language of the New Testament, and availed myself of that clear display of religious truth which was “brought to light by the Gospel,” it might have added force to many passages, but I considered this as a species of anachronism which I was not justified in adopting, and I am not aware of having introduced any idea which is inconsistent with the general tenor of the Psalms :—compositions which strikingly exhibit the unison that subsists between the Mosaic and Christian dispensations, and which will prove, to the latest ages, inexhaustible sources of instruction and comfort, in almost every state of mind to which man is subject.

It is worthy of remark, that whilst surrounding nations were enveloped in the

PREFACE.

profoundest idolatry, the “Sweet Singer of Israel” entertained the sublimest conceptions of Deity. The glorious Attributes of God, and the Agency of Divine Providence, were his favourite themes: he beheld Nature, with the eye both of a Poet and a Prophet; and, for fire of imagination; ardency of devotion; the development of human feelings; simplicity; dignity; and, pathos; has never been equalled by a Prophane Writer, nor surpassed by a Divine.

J. C.

Bristol, August 1, 1801.

ERRATA.

Page 20, line 17, for coral read choral.

26, 17, for danger read dangers.

63, 13, for tumults read troubles.

105, 9, for truth read worth.

THE PSALMS OF DAVID.

PSALM I.

1. **H**OW bless'd the men who walk with thee,
O Lord! and prize what thou hast said;
Who both from sin and sinners flee,
And shun the paths th' ungodly tread:
2. Who meditate both day and night,
On what thy holy laws declare;
Who in thy word take great delight,
And love to trace their duty there:
3. They, like a tree, by all are seen,
That prospers by the river's side;
Which bears a leaf for ever green,
And spreads its branches far and wide.
4. Not so th' ungodly, they, like chaff,
Upon the winds are borne away;—
They lean upon a broken staff,
And fall from everlasting day.

PSALM II.



1. **T**HE Rulers of the Earth forsake
The God who made the sky;
They scorn his words, and counsel take
Against the Lord most high.
2. That God, to whom all hearts are known,
Who guides the worlds around;
Shall mark from his eternal throne,
And all their schemes confound:
3. He with his lightning fierce shall blast
The proud ungodly race;
And into flames and darkness cast
Despisers of his grace.
4. Ye Kings and Potentates, beware!
Or great will be your fall;
Ye impious men, no longer dare
The sovereign judge of all;
5. But, low, with deep humility,
Before his presence lie;
And, ere the unchangeable decree,
To God for mercy cry.

6. Time on his rapid pinion flies;
Behold your wretched state!
This hour, to righteousness arise,
The next may be too late.

PSALM. III.

1. **M**Y foes, O Lord! with pride declare
That thou hast now withdrawn thy care;
But thou art yet the same to me,
And so I know wilt ever be.
2. To thee I never cried in vain,
In health, or sickness, ease or pain;
And thou, to all who trust thy name,
Wilt evermore be found the same.
3. Thy hand from every harm doth keep,
Whene'er I wake, whene'er I sleep;
Then wherefore should my spirit fear,
When such a God is ever near.
4. Be thou my friend, be thou my trust,
Whilst on I journey to the dust;
And when thy trump shall bid me rise,
Do thou receive me to the skies.

PSALM IV.



1. **W**HENE'ER I call, incline thine ear,
Almighty Father! Thou wilt still,
In trouble and distress, appear
For all who seek and do thy will.
2. Ye sons of men, renounce your ways,
Forsake your vanities and lies;
Begin to sing your Maker's praise,
And look beyond these nether skies :
3. Implore his grace, to cleanse your heart
From every sin and every stain ;
For know, that he hath set apart
Such with himself to live and reign.
4. For ever stand in awe of him,
To whom, through one eternal day,
The Cherubim and Seraphim
Their songs of gratulation pay :
5. Let Sinners tremble at the frown
Of God, whose wrath they hourly dare ;
Lest he, in vengeance, tread them down,
And hurry them to black despair.

6. But when the evening shadows fall,
 Upon their pillow, silently,
Let Saints, in sweet communion, call
 Upon the Father of the sky.
7. Others their whole inheritance
 May seek from life's uncertain store ;
But lift thou up thy countenance
 Upon me, and I ask no more.
8. Oft have I tasted joys divine
 When thou thy presence hast bestow'd ;
More, than when sinners' oil and wine
 Have round them in abundance flow'd.
9. No sorrow, hence, shall fill my breast,
 Whilst in thy love I hold a share ;
And I will lay me down to rest,
 Confiding in thy guardian care.

PSALM V.



1. **W**HEN first the morn illumines the sky,
 To Thee, my Father, I will cry ;
My thanks, for mercies past, convey,
 And ask thy blessing through the day.

2. Thou art too holy and too pure,
The man that sinneth to endure;
And if my soul would dwell with thee,
It must abhor iniquity.
3. None shall before thy throne appear,
To whom thy mandates are not dear;
May I review them with delight,
By day, and through the silent night.
4. There are, who wander from thy fold,
Estranged, and of affections cold;
Who often curse, but never bless;
Whose very hearts are wickedness:
5. Destroy them not! O let them find,
Tho' they have sinn'd, that thou art kind:
Extend thy sovereign power, and show
Compassion for thy greatest foe.
6. Let all, before it be too late,
Behold their miserable state;
Return with penitence, and prove
The worth of a Redeemer's love.

PSALM VI.



1. **T**HO' from Thee I long have stray'd
To return vouchsafe thy aid!
Fain would I contrition feel,
Heavenly Father, look and heal!
2. Mercy grant, and grace bestow,
Whilst I sojourn here below;
May I to thy fold belong,
I am weak, but thou art strong.
3. Death is hastening toward me fast,
And this day may prove my last;
'Till, to righteousness, I wake,
Spare me for thy mercy's sake!
4. None but thou my soul can save,
None can praise thee in the grave;
Let me then renewed be,
Die to sin, and live to Thee.

PSALM VII.



1. **U**PON this thought may I recline,
When Enemies enraged may be;—
They all are instruments of thine,
O Lord! and limited by Thee.
2. On God alone I fix my trust,
When all my foes like lions rave;
Thy hand will ever guard the just,
Thy arm from death and dangers save.
3. Contemners of Thy law I see,
Where'er I cast my sorrowing eye;
The men, who never else agree,
Combine their Maker to defy.
4. Thou sparest them! O God of might,
Restrain them in their wild career!
Display thy terrors to their sight,
And let thy rescuing hand appear!
5. Check, by thy power, their impious breath!
Show them on what a verge they tread!—
That everlasting life or death
Depends upon a single thread!

PSALM VIII.



1. **A**LMIGHTY Lord ! in every place,
Thy hand omnipotent we trace ;
Through all the earth, Thy works, the same,
Our gratitude and wonder claim.
2. The short-lived flower, in splendor drest,
The babe, that hangs upon the breast ;
With all the things that move and are,
Thy goodness and thy might declare.
3. When, wrapt in thought, I cast mine eye
Upon the vast and spangled sky ;—
Behold the Heavens, in pomp array'd,—
The Moon and Stars, which Thou hast made ;
4. Surveying the majestic host,
My soul, in littleness, is lost !
Lord, what is man ! abased I say,
Defiled by sin, and form'd of clay.
5. And yet to us, who are so low,
Thou dost Thy loving kindness show ;
That first of gifts thou givest free—
The hope of immortality !

6. What tongue shall tell the joy we feel?
What words our glowing thanks reveal?
Accept our hearts, tho' dead before:
We would, but cannot give thee more.

PSALM IX.

1. **W**HILST I enjoy the vital air,
Thy wonderous works will I declare;
My heart melodious strains shall sing
To Thee, my ever glorious King!
2. Thou, in the greatness of thy power,
Dost o'er the earth destruction shower;
Cities, like men, have run their race,
Whilst no memorial points their place.
3. Amid this ever-changing frame,
Thou, O our God! art still the same;
When years, untold, their course have run,
Thy endless reign is but begun.
4. This mighty whole didst Thou create!
But Thou art good as well as great;
This satisfies my anxious mind:
May I, O Lord, thy goodness find!

6. Thou dost, in righteousness, delight;
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right;
Thou art a refuge for the oppress'd,
And in Thy smiles we only rest.
5. Thou wilt require, Thy word hath shown
For all the blood that e'er hath flown
An inquisition, full and true;—
Let monarch's hear and tremble too!
7. Rulers and Kings, by Flattery taught,
Too oft forget the humbling thought;
That they are men, and form'd of clay—
The glittering pageants of a day!
3. Not always should the poor complain;
If they desire with God to reign,
Let them, with joy their lot endure—
They are the rich, the rich are poor.

PSALM X.



1. **T**HE wicked have their heart's desire,
The covetous they bless,
Whom thou, O God! ere long, mid fire,
Wilt whelm in wretchedness.

2. The wicked prosper all around,
Good days they only see;
But, in their thoughts, Thou art not found;—
They have no fear of Thee.
3. Their ways are grievous in Thy sight,
And for Thy judgments call;
In other Gods do they delight,
Than Thou, the God of all.
4. With them Thy threatenings have no weight,
They never view Thy hand;
They think, that with the rich and great,
They shall for ever stand.
5. Mischief and vanity they sow,
Deceit and fraud they prize;
Their mouths with curses overflow,
And evil are their eyes.
6. They say that God doth not behold,
That Thou thy face dost hide;
And, with prosperity grown bold,
Thy judgments they deride.
7. The wicked for a while may jest
With Heaven,—and Heaven oppose;
But Thou, ere long, in vengeance drest,
Wilt scatter all thy foes.

PSALM XI.



1. **I**N the Lord I put my trust,
O do Thou thy presence show ;
May I ever, with the just,
Reign above and live below.
2. When my foes their shafts prepare,
And in secret aim the dart ;
Screen me from their secret snare,
Thou, O God, my refuge art !
3. Thou, from thine almighty throne,
Rulest all the sons of men ;
Every heart thy power should own
Through its three-score years and ten.
4. Thou, the righteous man, dost love,
He shall ever with Thee dwell ;
Nothing shall his footsteps move,
Nor the assaults of Death and Hell ;
5. But Thy foes abash'd shall be,
On the wicked thou wilt rain
Fire and wrath and agony,—
Vengeance, and thy fierce disdain.

6. Sinners, tremble at your way !
Lest the Lord no longer chide ;
Praise your Maker, while you may,
And his anger turn aside.

PSALM XII.

1. **S**TRETCH out Thy mighty arm !
O God, Thy power display !
Thy raging foes disarm,
And let them own thy sway !
The Nations round from Thee depart,
With flattering lip and double heart.
2. The Lord doth flatterers hate,
And all who deal in lies ;
The heart with pride elate,
Is hateful in his eyes ;
O keep us humble, make us free,
From falsehood and from vanity.
3. Thy judgments shall endure,
For they are just and right ;
Thy words, O Lord, are pure,
And should our hearts delight :
Do Thou upon our spirits shine,
And let us all be wholly thine.

PSALM XIII.



1. **M**Y foes on every side beset,
Where shall I refuge take?
Me, Lord, how long wilt Thou forget,
How long my soul forsake?
2. How long shall I with sorrow mourn
The absence of Thy grace?
And when, O Lord, wilt thou return
And shew Thy smiling face?
3. Enlighten Thou my downcast eyes,
Let me Thy presence see;
Lest death should suddenly surprise
And bear me far from Thee:
4. Then, what avails, that, with delight,
I grasp'd all joys below;
If I am banish'd from thy sight,
To realms of endless woe!

PSALM XIV.



1. **T**HE Fool, O Lord, Thy arm hath dared,
And in the path unholy trod ;
The Fool hath in his heart declared
Rejoice, my soul ! there is no God.
2. Thou lookedst from thy throne of day,
To see who righteous were on earth ;
But all alike had gone astray,
And scorn'd thy counsels from their birth.
3. Corruption every where appear'd,
The filthy tongue reviled Thy name ;
The prayer of hope was never heard,
And sinners gloried in their shame.
4. Abominable works they sought,
They neither saw nor fear'd thy hand ;
They scorn'd that purity of thought,
Which in Thine eye alone shall stand.
5. Hath an impenetrable veil,
Conceal'd Thy judgments from their sight ?
How long shall impious scoffers rail
At Thy omnipotence and might ?

6. Let Sinners, O our God ! awake
From the deep sleep in which they lie;
And may they all with terror shake,
Before Thy fearful majesty.
7. Salvation ! O that it would spread,
And break th' Infernal Spoiler's chain;
That Zion might exalt her head,
And Holiness unbounded reign.

PSALM XV.



1. **W**HO shall thy Tabernacle fill,
And Thee, O Lord ! draw near ?
And who, upon Thy holy hill,
Shall with delight appear :—
2. The upright ! he who ever speaks
The truth and hates a lie ;
Who backbites not, and never seeks,
His neighbour's injury :—
3. Who will not on the wicked smile,
And give deccitful praise ;
Who in his heart contemns the vile,
And hates their evil ways :—

4. Who speaks, and never breaks his word ;
Who is on mercy bent ;
Who honoreth them that fear the Lord,
And guards the innocent :—
5. This is the soul whom Thou wilt bless,
And make alone Thy choice ;—
The man who loveth righteousness
Shall evermore rejoice.

PSALM XVI.—PART I.

1. **G**OD of the faithful and the just !
On Thee alone I fix my trust ;
Beneath Thy smiles I spread my tent,
Thou art the only excellent.
2. The men shall find no friend in me
Who worship other Gods than Thee ;—
To scourge them for their sin and pride,
Their sorrows shall be multiplied.
3. Within thy courts will I inquire ;
Thou art the portion I desire ;
Th' inheritance I seek alone,
Shall be to worship round Thy throne.

4. I own the bounty of thy hand,
In pleasant places do I stand;
A rich inheritance I boast,
But, I desire thy presence most.
5. Shall I not sound my Maker's praise
Who thus hath crown'd my mortal days?
In every season I will sing
Hosannas to my heavenly King.
6. But, nobler joys are still behind!
Visions, celestial, fill my mind!—
I plunge into futurity,
And there the star of hope I see!—
7. My heart is glad! for every clime,
Advancing, in the appointed time,
Salvation bursts, in light divine!
And immortality is mine!

PSALM XVI.—PART II.



1. **W**HEN death shall call my soul away,
No terror shall my breast dismay;
I rest in hope! The Almighty God
Will take me to his blest abode!

2. With worms I shall not always dwell!
Nor wilt Thou leave my soul in Hell!—
Sickness may waste, and death may reign,
But I shall die to live again.
3. That Holy One, so long foretold,
In Thine own time shall man behold!
O'er death triumphant he shall rise
Our great atoning sacrifice.
4. On these bright scenes I meditate;
This vain and transitory state
Was never form'd, with chains, to bind
The soaring and immortal mind.
5. Before Thee, all Thy saints shall stand,
Redeem'd and brought from every land!
When each shall bend th' adoring knee,
And heaven resound with—Victory!
6. There rapture chaunts her coral strain!
There pleasures evermore shall reign!—
But stop, my soul! no tongue can trace
The transports of that heavenly place.

PSALM XVII.—PART I.



1. **O**FT when the shades of night descend,
And mortals sink to rest;
Thou dost thy visitations send,
O Lord! to calm my breast.
2. When clouds and darkness o'er me lower,—
Temptations press within;
Support me by Thy mighty power,
That I may never sin!
3. Hold up my goings; in Thy ways
I would my soul engage,
And spend with Thee the fleeting days
Of this my pilgrimage!
4. Beneath the shadow of Thy wing,
May I my head recline!
O let me of Thy goodness sing,
And feel that Thou art mine!
5. My Father! may I form a part
In Heaven's eternal choir!
To know that Thou my portion art,
Is all that I desire.

PSALM XVII.—PART II.



1. **O** LORD! the wicked Thou hast sent
 To do Thy sovereign will;
And made their sword an instrument
 Thy purpose to fulfil.
2. May I, by Faith, in every scene,
 Behold Thy guiding hand;
And strive to keep my soul serene,
 Whilst bound to Canaan's land.
3. Protect me from the men of strife,
 From those who earth adore;
Who have their portion in this life,
 And never seek for more!—
4. No earthly good should keep me here!
 I never joy shall own,
Till, in Thy likeness, I appear,
 And worship round Thy throne.

PSALM XVIII.—PART I.



1. **T**O Thee, O God! I humbly bow,
And own Thy sovereign power;
Thou art my strength, my buckler Thou,
And Thou my lofty tower.
2. To Thee I consecrate my days,
To earth I bid adieu;
Thou art deserving of all praise
From Men and Angels too.
3. When, like a flood, th' ungodly rose,
And compass'd me around;
Thy hand restrain'd my raging foes,
And I deliverance found:
4. And when I saw the yawning grave,
And felt my spirit start;
When Hell a fearful threat'ning gave,
And terror wrung my heart;
5. I call'd on Thee, 'mid pain and fear,
Whilst grief consumed my frame;
I found that Thou wert ever near—
Thy faithfulness the same.

6. Hence may my Heavenly Father be
My trust, my joy divine;
And may the life preserv'd by Thee,
Be more than ever Thine!

PSALM XVIII.—PART II.

1. **T**HE Lord in anger frown'd! when night
The canopy of Heaven o'erspread;
The timid stars withdrew their light,
Whilst trembling Earth declared her dread.
2. His mouth sent forth devouring flame!
Convulsive Nature felt the heat!
He bow'd the Heavens, and downward came,
With darkness underneath his feet!
3. He call'd, and lo! the obedient storm
Came rushing on, before, behind!—
He rode upon a Cherub form
Upon the pinions of the wind!
4. Lightnings involv'd th' Almighty's head!
Attendant thunders burst around!
The Heavens disastrous lustre shed,
Whilst Ocean scorn'd his narrow bound?

The world's foundations open lay !
The channels of the flood were bare !—
He spake, and, darkness turn'd to day !
He smiled, and all again was fair !

If such the terror of his frown,
Let none provoke so great a foe ;
Lest, in his wrath, He tread them down,
And doom them to eternal woe.

PSALM XIX.—PART I.

THE Heavens declare Thy glorious name,
Thou Lord of life and God of all !
This grand and universal frame,
At first didst Thou from nothing call !

The Sun and Moon, with all their train,
That throng the glowing vault of night ;
With voice articulate and plain
Proclaim the wonders of Thy might !

Thou, unconfin'd by space or time,
Display'st Thy power through endless years !—
In every age, in every clime,
The majesty of God appears !

4. On Earth, Omnipotence, we hear
Express'd from every form and sense ;
Whilst Heaven, with accent still more clear,
Again repeats, Omnipotence !

PSALM XIX.—PART II.

1. **T**HY statutes, O our God ! are right ;
They cause our spirits to rejoice ;
Thy laws are perfect, and delight
The souls who make Thy ways their choice ;
2. Thy testimonies, Lord ! are sure,
Thy fear, the soul with grace, supplies ;
Thy judgments make th' unholy, pure,
The feeble, strong, the simple, wise :
3. Dearer than treasures brought from far !
Fairer than spring in all her bloom !
Thy laws and counsels sweeter are
Than honey or the honey-comb :
4. They warn of danger that surround,
The paths of safety they record ;
And tho' in threat'nings they abound,
In keeping them is great reward.

6. Let me my errors understand,
Defend from Satan's rude assaults;
Improve the judgments of thy hand,
And cleanse my heart from secret faults.
7. Presumptuous sins, O let me flee,
Nor dare th' Almighty's arm defy;
O let them not rule over me,
But may I walk as in thine eye.
8. Let all my thoughts, and every word
That daily from my lips may fall,
Be accepted in thy sight, O Lord!
My strength!—Redeemer!—All in All!

PSALM XX.



1. **T**O God the Lord we raise our voice,
Who doth in trouble hear;
In His salvation we rejoice,
His name alone we fear.
2. Send, from Thy Sanctuary, aid,
From Zion strength bestow;
Then none shall make our souls afraid,
Or prove a conquering foe.

3. Some in the chariot put their trust,
Some in the horse confide ;
But Thou wilt scatter all as dust ;
Who would Thy power divide.
4. Such shall deplore their wretched state,
And scorn and shame endure ;
But those, who on their maker wait,
Shall stand for ever sure.

PSALM XXI.

1. **H**OW richly has thy bounty flow'd,
Thou Lord of life and light !
My heart's desire hast Thou bestow'd,
With mercies infinite.
2. Goodness, Thou dost so freely grant,
And blessings so provide ;
That, ere I even know their want,
I find I am supplied.
3. My thoughts I cannot half declare,
Nor half my thanks express ;
I asked life, Thou heard'st my prayer,
And life do I possess !

4. May now, to joys above the sky,
That life devoted be !
So, when to earth I close mine eye,
I shall awake with Thee.

PSALM XXII.—PART I.

-
1. **M**Y God! my God ! I cry to Thee,
Spurn not a sinner from Thy sight !
O why hast Thou forsaken me,
And hid Thy cheering face in night ?
2. By day, Thou heedest not my cry,
By night, thou hearest me in vain ;
Turn not away thy pitying eye,
And let me see thy smiles again.
3. If sin, in chains, hath bound me fast,
And made Thee turn Thy face away ;—
Give me contrition for the past,
And let me hence Thy word obey.
4. Thou never yet didst sin endure ;—
Sinners with Thee shall have no part !
Thou art too holy, and too pure
To dwell with a rebellious heart.

5. Teach me thy law ! O let my feet,
Obedient, in Thy ways be found ;
That all the Blessed I may meet
On Heavenly Canaan's happier ground.

PSALM XXII.—PART II.

1. **I** OWN Thy ever present hand,
O Lord! through each revolving day ;
When Abraham left his Father's land
Thou wert his hope, and Thou his stay.
2. Isaac, in sorrow, look'd to Thee,
And sought Thy fatherly controul ;
And Thou, O Lord! wilt ever be
The portion of each humble soul.
3. Jacob, when threatening storms appear'd,
To Thee address'd his suppliant voice ;—
The God of his salvation heard
And made his sorrowing heart rejoice.
4. Shall I distrust Thee, and repine
At clouds which veil my mortal day ?
No ! let me own Thy hand divine !—
Thou art the potter, I am clay.

5. I have too often stray'd from Thee,
And if Thy judgments should o'ertake;
May I the rod correcting see,
And God again my refuge make.

PSALM XXIII.



1. **T**HOU wilt, O God! for me provide;
Thou art my shepherd and my guide;
Through pastures fair I take my way,
And by the peaceful waters stray.
2. The contrite Thou wilt ever bless,
Thou givest peace and righteousness;
Goodness and mercy shall attend
The man who makes his God his friend.
3. And when th' appointed time shall come,
That we must seek our narrow home;—
Follow, where all the Prophets led,
Down to the chambers of the dead;—
4. Close our sad eyes on every scene
That once our dear delight had been;
Forsake the fair abodes of men,
And, dust to dust, return again;

5. What, at that awful hour, shall cheer?
What sooth our doubt—allay our fear?—
Thy presence only! this bestow,
And we will hail our last great foe.
6. Our Fathers pass'd that dreary road
Awhile, our Fathers there abode!
None hath in heaven his anchor cast,
Who hath not Jordan's billows past.
7. When death shall summon me away,
If Thou but smile, my night is day;
That dark and dreary vale once trod,
And I ascend to Thee, my God!

PSALM XXIV.

1. **T**HE Heavens proclaim Thy hand divine,
Thy bounty all creation fills;
The fulness of the earth is Thine,
The cattle on a thousand hills.
2. On those who love Thy courts below,
And seek to dwell beneath Thy wing;
Thou wilt, O God! Thy smiles bestow,
With every good and needful thing.

3. The righteous Thou, O Lord ! dost love,
Thy face from such Thou wilt not hide ;
The pure in heart shall dwell above,
And in Thy holy place abide.
4. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass !
Ye everlasting doors, expand !
And let the King of glory pass,
With his redeem'd and spotless band.—
5. Who is this King of glory ? say !
Thou beauteous earth ! thou glorious sky !—
The Lord of might ! the God of day !
All things that live and move, reply.
6. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass !
Ye everlasting doors, expand !
And let the King of glory pass,
With his redeem'd and spotless band.

PSALM XXV.



1. **W**HEN high the waves of trouble roll,
And deep is my distress ;
To Thee, O Lord, I lift my soul,
And find my sorrow less.

2. What, as Thy presence, half so sweet!—
Which healeth every wound;
Shew me Thy ways, and let my feet
In such be ever found.
3. Pardon the sins of early youth,
The crimes which once were dear;
Before I knew the ways of truth,
Or learn'd Thy law to fear;
3. O pardon them! nor them alone,
But sins of riper years;
I would my past offences own,
With contrite sighs and tears.
5. Not prosperous is my mortal day,
And scanty is my store;
But if, my Father! I can say,
What should I covet more?
6. Help me, O Lord! in every hour,
On Thee my all to cast;
And may I reach, by Thy great power,
Eternal rest at last.

PSALM XXVI.



1. **O** LORD, my supplications hear,
Nor, more, Thy presence hide;
For I have walked in Thy fear,
Therefore I shall not slide.
2. Examine me O Lord and prove
If I would Thee obey;
And if I any Idol love,—
That Idol take away!
3. Tho' sin exults on every hand,
And vanities abound;
I will not with the wicked stand,
Nor with the vain be found.
4. Dissemblers shall not have my smile,
Tho' they would fain persuade;
For tho' they triumph for awhile,
Thy wrath is but delay'd.
5. Do Thou in every strait appear,
Let me be made content;
And, ere Thy altar I draw near,
May I be innocent!

6. Lord I have loved the house of prayer,
The house where Thou wilt be ;
For I have found my spirit there,
Subdued, and brought to Thee.
7. Let not my portion be the same,
As theirs who Heaven deride ;—
Who honor not their Maker's name,
Nor in his paths abide ;
- 8 But may my portion be with those,
Tho' low in mortal eyes ;
Who all a better country chose,—
A country in the skies.

PSALM XXVII.



1. **W**HY should I fear the child of dust,
Whilst Thou O Lord continuest true ?
Thou art my strength, and only trust,
My God, and my Salvation too !
2. When those who hated me arose,
Fierce as a lion to devour ;
My bitter and relentless foes
Were check'd by Thine almighty power.

3. Tho' e'en an host against me came,
Why should I fear if Thou art nigh?
Weak are their shields, their spears the same,
Against Thy might and majesty.
4. One thing, O Lord, do Thou bestow,
Incline Thine ear to my request;—
That I may serve Thee here below,
Then worship Thee among the blest.
5. When Thou didst bid me seek thy face,
My heart, obedient, thus replied;—
The world is one wide wilderness,
Be Thou my portion, Thou my guide!
6. Father and Mother may forsake,
Each earthly joy will have an end;
But those, who God their refuge make,
Shall find an everlasting friend.
7. In many a dark and cheerless day,
When cares o'erwhelm'd me like a sea;
My soul had fainted by the way,
But for my confidence in Thee.
8. May sin no more my peace annoy!
And when afflictions fill my breast;—
Be this my solace, this my joy,—
The hope of an eternal rest.

PSALM XXVIII.



1. **T**O Thee, O Lord, I cry,
Turn not Thy face away;
Lest all the wicked nigh,
Should judge me such as they.
2. May those who love a lie,
From me be held apart;
With greetings in their eye,
With mischief in their heart.
3. Such hold their bondage fast,
And will not warning hear;
But Thou wilt come at last!
Then where shall they appear?
4. Because they hated Thee,
They shall not mercy find;—
Thy wrath shall make them flee
As chaff before the wind.
5. May I Thy precepts love,
And in Thy courts remain;
So, in the world above,
With Thee my soul shall reign.

PSALM XXIX.



1. **G**IVE to the Lord, ye men of might!
The honor due unto his name;
Worship your Maker with delight,
And sound His praise with loud acclaim.
2. His voice is heard upon the shore,
When ocean sweeps th' incumbent sky;
He speaks, when pealing thunders roar,
His voice is full of Majesty!
3. The lofty pine and cedar proud,
On mountains high, by winds are rent;
Whilst Lebanon, with discord loud,
Re-echos through the firmament.
4. The abodes of men his power confess,
Where eyes may see and hearts may praise;
But he, amid the wilderness,
Alike his boundless might displays.
5. Thy throne, O God! shall stand secure,
And age, to age, Thy power rehearse;
Thine Altar is the Spirit pure!
Thy Temple is the Universe!

PSALM XXX.



1. **T**HE Lord will I extol and praise
 Whilst time and being last ;
He is the helper of my days,
 On whom my all I cast.
2. To God will I devote my breath,
 And in His courts appear ;
For tho' I trod the verge of death,
 His helping hand was near.
3. Ye Saints, with me, your tribute bring !
 Give God his honor due !
Sing to the Lord ! for ever sing,
 For He hath helped you.
4. He o'er your sins a mantle casts,
 And would your sufferings heal ;
His anger but a moment lasts,
 When men contrition feel.
5. The righteous may contend a night
 With sorrow and with pain ;
But joy shall with the morning light
 Return and cheer again.

PSALM XXXI.



1. **B**E Thou, O Lord! that rock proclaim'd,
Where sinners all may flee;
And may I never be ashamed,
Of righteousness and Thee.
2. Our Fathers trusted in Thy name,
As on their way they went;
And Thou art yet a God the same,—
A God omnipotent!
3. Tho' once my heart to Thee was cold,
And evil was my way;
Yet let me now thy face behold,
And go no more astray.
4. Thou hast bestow'd on me Thy word,
Which I would prize and love;
Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord!
With unction from above:
5. Let vanities no more delight,
As through the world I roam;
Then, faith shall soon expire in sight,
And Angels guide me home.

6. Be Thou my strength in every hour !
In life, in death, be mine ;—
Into Thy hands, Almighty power,
My spirit I resign !

PSALM XXXII.

1. **B**LEST is the man who trusts in Heaven,
And whose transgressions are forgiven ;
To whom the Lord a friend will be,
Imputing not iniquity.
2. For all my sins, with deepest shame,
I would, O God ! Thy pardon claim ;
My many trespasses forgive !
And let me in Thy presence live.
3. Do Thou Thy saving grace impart !
This is the prayer of every heart,
Which hopes to reach that happy shore
Where sin and sorrow wound no more.
4. Do Thou reveal Thy shining face,
Thou art alone my hiding-place,
When Ocean lifts his mighty waves,
And loud the howling tempest raves !

5. Whilst yet I see the light of day,
Instruct and teach me in Thy way ;
May I with joy Thy laws fulfil,
And love to do Thy righteous will.
6. When clouds and storms assault the mind,
The wicked shall no refuge find ;—
The props on which they learn'd to trust,
In grief, are scatter'd into dust :—
7. But those, who on the Lord rely,
Shall find a help for ever nigh ;—
They might exult, nor feel dismay,
Tho' earth in one wide ruin lay.

PSALM XXXIII.



1. YE visionary hopes, depart,
Which I too long have lov'd and known !
I now will dedicate my heart,
And all I have, to God alone.
2. Praise well becomes the mortal tongue,
Let harp and psaltry now resound,
'Till through the earth his praise hath rung,
And Angels caught the solemn sound.

3. God loveth mercy to display,
His works are truth, his words are right ;
The closing eve, the opening day,
Proclaims his Goodness infinite.
4. When I behold the mighty deep,
Great thoughts of God my bosom fill ;—
He doth in store his billows keep,
To execute His sovereign will.
5. And when with awe I look on high,
The hosts of Heaven his power declare ;
The tranquil Moon, the starry Sky,
He called, and, behold, they were !
6. Let all the earth its God confess,
And never-ceasing anthems raise ;
Let all that live their Maker bless,
And unborn ages shout his praise !

PSALM XXXIV.

1. **T**HE Lord, at all times, I will bless,
And evermore his praise proclaim ;
Come sound abroad His righteousness
And let us magnify his name.

O taste and see that He is kind !
For Him your time and talent spend !
The poor, in God, a refuge find,
Th' oppress'd, an ever-present friend.

Angels, that minister unseen,
Are ever by the good man's side ;
And they from threat'ning dangers screen,
All those who in their God confide.

O praise the Lord, ye saints above !
O fear the Lord, ye saints below !—
The God of your salvation love,
From whom alone your blessings flow.

The lion for his food may cry,
And to the savage wastes complain ;
But those who on their God rely,
Shall never ask, and ask in vain.

PSALM XXXIV.—PART II.

ALTHO' the righteous oft may meet
With troubles and with sore distress,
Perplexing to their dubious feet,
Whilst passing through the wilderness.

2. Yet, O ye suffering Saints, attend !
Dismiss your doubts, renounce despair ;
You have an everlasting Friend,
Who guards you with unsleeping care.
3. He knows what best will cleanse your mind,
The prosperous or the adverse hour :
When most He frowns, He most is kind,
He never wounds you, but to cure.
4. Then dry your tears, look up and smile,
Confide in Heaven and do His will ;
With joy your burden bear awhile,
And patiently your lot fulfil.
5. So shall you share your Maker's love
Where Saints shall meet, no more to part ;
For God will raise to realms above
The broken and the contrite heart.

PSALM XXXV.



6. **O**N Thee, almighty God ! I call
In trouble and distress ;
Let not the men who seek my fall,
Rejoice in their success.

My foes are many, and avow
That they my soul will slay ;
My enemies are strong, but Thou
Art stronger still than they !

Do Thou Thy presence but impart,
And I will nothing fear ;
Why should their threats dismay my heart,
If Thou, O God ! art near ?

Sorrows and cares may dim mine eye,
As through the world I roam ;
But I will suffer patiently,
Till Thou shalt call me home.

PSALM XXXVI.—PART I.



SINNERS, on every hand, arise,
And by their deeds proclaim,
That God is not before their eyes,—
The terror of His name.

The wicked check their rising fears,
And mutual flatteries pay ;
'Till ruin suddenly appears,
And sweeps them all away.

3. Mischief they plan upon their bed,—
Wisdom and goodness hate;
They heed not what the Lord hath said,
'Till it is found too late :
4. And yet to them Thou hast not ceas'd
Thy blessings to impart :—
'Tis Thou that keepest man and beast,
And makest glad their heart.
5. Thy judgments are a mighty deep,
Inscrutable to man !
Thy counsels Thou alone dost keep,
And hast, since time began.
6. Thy loving kindnesses are good,
How excellent they be !
And yet, by some not understood,
Who neither feel nor see.
7. Thy mercies, in the Heavens appear,
Thy mercies, here below ;
Thy mercies are for ever near,
And like a fountain flow.
8. Who would refuse to spend their days
Beneath Thy fostering wing ?
And who refuse their highest praise
To Heaven's eternal King ?

PSALM XXXVI.—PART II.



1. **A**LL those who in their God confide,
And of his goodness sing ;
With fatness shall be satisfied,
And want no needful thing.
2. And when they pass death's fearful brink,
Through a Redeemer's love,
Rivers of pleasure they shall drink,
At God's right hand above.
3. He is the fountain of delight,
And so hath ever been ;
And in His light, shall we see light,
There only to be seen.
4. Whilst wandering through this evil state,
Our thoughts should oft ascend
To pleasures, which the Saints await,
When time and life shall end :
5. The little cares that vex'd us here,
Shall there for ever cease ;
Like shadows, they will disappear,
And all in Heaven be peace.

PSALM XXXVII.—PART I.



1. **F**RET not thyself because of those
Who prosper in their evil ways;
Nor envy thou thy Maker's foes,
Tho' smooth and joyful seem their days:
2. For they shall soon like grass appear,
That late in sumptuous glory shone;
Thine eyes shall seek them far and near,
But, like the green herb, they are gone.
3. Only thy Maker's law fulfil,
And He shall raise thy sinking head;
Trust in the Lord, and do His will,
And verily thou shalt be fed.
4. Commit thyself unto the Lord,
With patience journey on thy way;
And He, who cannot break His word,
Hath promised thee His strength and stay.
5. Then fret not tho' a prosperous hour,
To those who hate the Lord, be given;
Their triumph is a short-lived flower,
But thine is permanent as Heaven.

6. Cease then from anger, wrath forsake,
Be envious not, tho' sinners thrive;
When death their little all shall take,
The Lord shall keep thy soul alive.

PSALM XXXVII.—PART II.



1. **T**HE wicked on the just would fain
Bring sorrows and o'erwhelming fear;
The Lord beholds them with disdain,
And sees their day of anguish near.
2. Tho' oft the righteous man complains
His earthly heritage is small;
The little which his board contains
Is better than the rich-man's all.
3. The best of gifts will God bestow
On those who trust his holy word;
And wheresoe'er the righteous go,
Their steps are ordered by the Lord.
4. I have been young and now am old,
With silvery lock and tottering head;
Yet never did mine eyes behold
The good-man's children begging bread.

5. The Lord attends to their complaints,
And all the snares around them breaks ;
The Lord forsaketh not his Saints,
And loves their Children for their sakes.
6. I have beheld, in mighty power,
The wicked spread their conquests wide ;
And, like th' immortal Bay-tree, tower,
O'er all around in pomp and pride :
7. But soon like clouds they pass'd away,
With every vain and lofty thought ;
Their's was the triumph of a day,
When all their glory came to naught !
8. Behold the upright man, and mark
How he concludes his mortal race ;
When every earthly view is dark,
And Death draws near with solemn pace :
9. Of Heaven's eternal promise sure,
Patient, he waits his soul's release ;
And, as his life was calm and pure,
So, when he dies, his end is peace.
10. May we so pass our time below,
And on our Maker's strength depend,
That when we leave this world of woe,
Our lives may, like the righteous, end.

PSALM XXXVIII.



1. **T**HO' I have not my crimes abhorr'd,
Tho' I have gone astray;
In wrath, rebuke me not, O Lord!
Nor turn me quite away.
2. Let not my wounded spirit sink,
But make me wholly clean;
My soul is troubled when I think
How great my sins have been.
3. I breathe pollution every hour,
My heart is far from Thee;
And nothing but Almighty power,
From Hell can rescue me.
4. My true desires are not conceal'd,
To Thee all hearts are known;
The hidden purpose is reveal'd,
To God, and God alone.
5. If I would any Idol make,
Of good which Thou hast sent;
That Idol, in Thine anger, break,
And give me to repent.

6. May I, O Lord, with all things part,
To gain Thy smile divine;—
Set up Thy standard in my heart,
And make me wholly Thine.

PSALM XXXIX.

1. **A**S short and evil are my days,
And life will soon be o'er;
I will take heed unto my ways,
That I may sin no more.
2. Silence I ever will maintain—
To speech I'll bid adieu;
And tho' from blessings I refrain,
I shall from curses too.
3. As thus I spake, I look'd around,
I felt God's threats alarm;
Yet, ceaseless vanities, I found,
Had only power to charm.
4. I felt my spirit burn within,
Nor could my sorrow hide;
I saw all nations dead in sin,
When thus aloud I cried:

5. O Lord ! my everlasting friend,
Take from mine eye its veil ;
And let me see my latter end,
And know that I am frail.
6. May I behold, with fervent grief,
How few, their Maker praise ;
And may I see, how very brief,
The measure of my days.
7. Tho' men, in all their pride arise,
And pomp, and power maintain ;
They are as nothing in Thine eyes,
And altogether vain.
8. They bustle for awhile and die,
Death bears them down the stream ;
Their best estate is vanity !
Their life is but a dream !
9. Surely we walk 'mid shades and snares,
We foolish hopes pursue ;
And feel, too oft, earth's little cares
Our better selves subdue.
10. We toil to gain each idle gem,
Which here and there hath shone ;
Not knowing who shall gather them,
When we are dead and gone.

11. Let those the things of time desire,
Who hence would never go ;
But I, to nobler joys aspire,
Than any found below.
12. Almighty Father ! may mine eye,
In Thee its comfort find ;—
For Thou alone canst satisfy,
My vast capacious mind.

PLALM XL.



1. **I** Waited on the Lord,
And He inclin'd his ear ;
I trusted in His holy word,
And found Him ever near.
2. He brought me from a pit,
And from the miry clay ;
Upon a rock He made me sit,—
And Him will I obey.
3. Others may scorn His aid,
Nor in His fold abide ;
But I have God my refuge made,
And He shall be my guide.

4. When troubles press'd me round,
And none could guide my feet;
In God a present help I found,
And a secure retreat.
5. He made my heart to sing,
He made my face to shine;
And shall I not my homage bring,
And shout His power divine?
6. For ever bless'd is he
Who makes the Lord his trust;
His soul shall taste felicity,
And triumph with the just.

PSALM XLI.



1. **B**LEST is the man who views the poor,
And all the sorrows they endure,
With pitying eye, whose heart can feel,
And who would fain their sorrows heal.
2. The Lord is merciful and kind,
He loves the broken heart to bind;
He listens to the feeble cry
Of lonely want and misery.

3. By all the mercies He bestows,
Upon His friends, upon His foes ;
He bids us our protection give,
And feel alike for all that live.
4. Whilst those both cross and loss endure
Who have no pity for the poor ;
The liberal man shall have his store
Increased ten-fold more and more.
5. In trouble, God shall be his friend,
His joys shall never have an end ;—
Of that bless'd spirit he partakes,
Which Heaven a glorious mansion makes.
6. The Lord shall smooth his mortal way,
The Lord shall bless him night and day ;
And when the hour of death draws near,
The Lord his sinking soul shall cheer.
7. View then the poor with pitying eye,
And God shall all your wants supply ;
For what you give, on Heaven's high word,
Is only lent unto the Lord.

PSALM XLII.

1. **T**HE Hart, to quench thirst's raging fire,
And cooling streams to see;
Pants not with more intense desire,
Than I, O God! for Thee.
2. A load of sufferings I endure.
I seldom dry the tear;
O when shall I with spirits pure,
Before my God appear!
3. Thy billows are gone over me,
Deep calleth unto deep;
Yet will I to my Father flee,
Altho' I wait and weep.
4. Why am I thus disquieted—
And why am I cast down—
And why do sorrows raise their head
And ever on me frown?—
5. Do I not covet Angels' bread,
And seek a Heavenly crown?—
Then, why am I disquieted!
And why am I cast down!

6. Tho' now I hear the howling blast,
Tho' tempests now affright;
The storm will but a moment last,—
My haven is in sight.

PSALM XLIII.



1. **J**UDGE me, O God! and plead my cause,
And be my helper found;
For they who hate Thy holy laws,
Have compass'd me around.
2. Thou art my strength in every hour,
And Thou my only stay;
Cast me not off! Almighty power,
O cast me not away!
3. Be Thou a light unto my feet,
A lamp in every place;
In every storm, a safe retreat,
Through all my mortal race.
4. Let me Thy holy hills behold,
Thy tabernacles see;
But never let my heart be cold
To righteousness or Thee.

5. No sorrow then, through all my days,
Shall e'er my peace annoy ;
But Thou shalt be my song of praise.
And my exceeding joy.

PSALM XLIV.—PART I.



1. **T**HOU sovereign Judge of quick and dead,
Thy fame through all the earth hath spread ;
Of what Thou didst in days of old,
Our wondering fathers oft have told.
2. How Thou didst plant, in places fair,
The race which Thou didst make Thy care ;
How Thou by Thine almighty hand
Didst drive the Heathen from the land.
3. We, but for Thee, in dust had lain,
Our Fathers did not break their chain,
Their arm, alone, repell'd no blow,
Their sword subdued no mighty foe ;—
4. To Thee we owe our gratitude,
Thy sword it was our foes subdued ;
And shall not Israel evermore,
With growing zeal their God adore ?

5. If we should wander, Lord ! from Thee,
And bend to other Gods our knee ;
If we should feel our hearts decline
In holiness and ways divine ;—
6. Can we conceal it from thy sight,—
Which pierces through the darkest night ?—
Whose powers the worlds around us own—
To whom our every thought is known ?
7. Teach me, O God ! Thy name to fear,
Remembering Thou art ever near ;
And may we, as our lives decay,
Look on to everlasting day.

PSALM XLV.



1. **M**Y heart indites a glorious theme,
The big thought fills my throbbing brain ;
The Lord shall yet mankind redeem,
And Mercy break their heavy chain.
2. A Saviour ! raise your voices high !—
That shout thro' Heaven's wide vault hath rung ;
The hope of earth is in his eye !
The grace of God is on his tongue !

3. Arch-Angels on thy steps attend,
Thou harbinger of peace divine !
I see Thee on the clouds descend,—
The glory of the sun is Thine !
4. With peace and pardon by Thy side,
Confirm Thy universal sway !
Ride on, O Lamb ! triumphant ride,
Till Heaven and Earth Thy law obey.
5. Thy power appears in every land,
Majestic as the rolling sphere ;
Thy throne, O God ! shall ever stand.
The same through one eternal year.

PSALM XLVI.



1. **T**HROUGH all the tumults of the road,
When every stream is dry ;
Our refuge and our strength is God,
A help for ever nigh.
2. Therefore, tho' earth removed be,
Tho' mountains rent appear ;
Tho' tempests heave the raging sea,
My heart shall cease to fear.

3. There is a river, tho' unseen,
To cheer my sinking frame;
Which hath the joy of Zion been,
Through every age the same.
4. Let others seek each shadowy form
Which thoughtless men admire;
But I, who am a guilty worm,
To nobler hopes aspire.
5. Teach me to hate what Thou dost hate,
To love what Thou dost love;
To think upon a future state,
And all the scenes above.
6. To leave the things of time and sense,
And say with joy divine;—
The Lord of Hosts is my defence,
And Jacob's God is mine.
7. Then when Thy judgments are abroad,
Shall I Thy words recall;
Be still and know that I am God,
The sovereign Lord of all.
8. Thou canst subdue the wrath of man,
And break the spear in twain;
But Thou hast an almighty plan,
And who shall Thee arraign?

9. Thou fixest, from Thy throne sublime,
The bounds of war and peace;
And, in Thine own appointed time,
Wilt bid contentions cease.

PSALM XLVII.



1. **O** Clap your hands! with triumph shout,
Ye Saints! both far and wide;
Sing to the Lord with hearts devout
For God is on your side.
2. Rejoice, O earth! in every hour,
That one alone doth reign;
And shout, that that almighty power,
Is Heaven's great sovereign.
3. He shall the rage of Hell defeat,
And clothe in shame His foes;
And He shall tread beneath His feet,
All who their God oppose.
4. Ye faithful servants who deplore,
The sins that meet your eyes;—
Ye upright spirits who adore
The God who made the skies:

5. Amid iniquity and guile,
You must your time fulfil;
You must your burden bear awhile,
It is your Father's will;
6. But your inheritance is sure,
Let this support your breast;
And you, with countless spirits pure,
Shall shortly be at rest.

PSALM XLVIII.

1. **G**REAT is the Lord, and to be prais'd,
For He the earth's foundations rais'd;
The mountains of His holiness,
We will admire and ever bless.
2. We will proclaim Jehovah kind
To generations yet behind;
We will delight to spread abroad
The goodness of our Maker God.
3. The men who trust his holy name,
And ever His protection claim,
Beyond the limits of the sky,
Shall feast on joys that never die.

4. Zion is beautiful and grand,
Her Children are a joyous band;
Her palaces are vast and fair,
And happiness inhabits there :
5. There God is worship'd with delight ;—
Enthron'd in beatific light,
He sits and listens to the Hymn
Of Cherubim and Seraphim.
6. He will'd, and, lo ! from her repose,
Nature in all her glory rose !
He, in the silence of his thought,
All things that are from nothing brought.
7. This God is our's ! Let sinners dread
His awful frown, lest on their head
He hurl the thunders of the Sky,
And doom to endless misery.
8. But whilst the wicked feel dismay,
The righteous may, my Father ! say ;
He will for such all good provide,
And unto death will be their guide.

PSALM XLIX.



1. **L**ET vanities no more allure,
And men no longer shadows seek;
Let high and low, let rich and poor,
Attend unto the words I speak.—
2. One sows, with unremitting toil,
Still hoping to increase his store;
Another gathers in the spoil,
Till both alike are seen no more.
3. Seek not the honor of the proud,
Nor wealth, for which such thousands sigh;
They both are like the hurrying cloud,
That floats athwart the stormy sky.
4. Can power prolong our fleeting breath,
When life is trembling at her last?
Can wealth redeem the soul from death
When once the dread decree is past?
5. The wise, the fool, alike, obey
That voice which seals their mortal doom;
Both rich and poor are borne away
To swell the triumphs of the tomb.

6. The beauteous flower, and tender blade
Expand and fall before our eye;
Yet men, in all their pomp array'd,
Believe that they shall never die.
7. They sport upon a fatal brink,
With Folly dancing by their side;
And, like themselves, they fondly think
Their lands and houses shall abide
8. To all the endearing forms around,
They give their own still dearer name;
Whilst loud the timbrel's glad'ning sound
Extends their momentary fame.—
9. What voice was that which struck mine ear?—
It was the wind that moan'd along!—
Behold! the proud in dust appear,
And silent is the timbrel's song!
10. Yet men behold destruction reign,
Indifferent, as the ground they tread;
Still planning how the world to gain,
'Till they are number'd with the dead.
11. Teach me, Great Ruler of the skies!
The follies of mankind to see;
To shun the world's low vanities,
And dedicate my heart to Thee.

PSALM L.—PART I.



1. **T**HE great and sovereign Lord of all,
To judge the earth will soon appear;
The mighty God aloud shall call,
And quick and dead his voice shall hear.
2. He comes, upon the clouds he rides !
Distinct I see Him borne along;
O'er fields of ether bright he glides,
Surrounded by the Seraph throng.
3. Tempests, their mingled wrath display !
Whirlwinds and fire before are sent !
Attendant lightnings round him play,
Whilst thunders shake the firmament.
4. The earth, to her remotest bound,
Feels conflict and portentous throes !
Heard you that voice ? it was the sound
That from ten thousand trumps arose !
5. The grave no longer holds her dead,
But all, uprising, solemn, slow ;
With humble hope or silent dread,
To meet the Almighty Father go !

6. Before my sight, like clouds they rise,
What countless miriads throng the air !
Their number dims the burning skies
That cast around their fearful glare.
7. Whilst storms and darkness reign awhile,
And heat dissolves this nether sky ;
The Righteous may look up and smile,—
For their redemption draweth nigh !
8. Then Sinners shall bewail their birth,
And into nothing wish to fall ;
But, the whole family of earth,
Must rise to meet the Judge of all.—
9. Thou ardent spirit, check thy fire !
Nor dare these awful scenes display ;
No mortal hand must sweep the lyre
That sings that unimagined day.

PSALM L.—PART II.

2. **W**ITH joy let Israel's chosen race,
Approach their heavenly Father's throne ;
Together come before his face,
And make their supplications known.

2. Let them when sore distresses rise,
When troubles overwhelm their mind ;
To God direct their suppliant eyes,
And they a present help shall find.
3. But ye who slight God's holy word,
And still your evil ways pursue ;
The promises of God the Lord
Were never made to comfort you.
4. You feel no love for righteousness,
But have its laws behind you cast ;
You by your every deed confess,
That Hell in chains hath bound you fast.
5. Because Jehovah bears awhile,
And hath not raised th' avenging hand,
You think he views you with a smile,
And that your feet in safety stand.
6. Yet, know! upon a fatal brink
You stand, when you your God forsake ;
For, in an hour you little think,
The Lord to judgment will awake.
7. Then, where will you conceal your head ;
What veil shall screen you from His sight,
When He the Book of Life shall spread,
And bring your secret sins to light ?

8. Behold your state ! from slumber rise !
 Forgiveness from the Lord implore ;
His pardon seek, with tears and sighs,
 Before your day of grace be o'er.
9. The Lord is merciful, he waits
 To cheer with smiles the contrite mind ;
And all who will, to Zion's gates
 May fly, and there a refuge find.

PSALM LI.



1. **H**AVE mercy, O Almighty friend !
 Upon a soul by guilt oppress'd ;
Where shall I turn, on whom depend,
 To give a burden'd conscience rest ?
2. Before mine eyes my sins appear
 In dark and aggravated hue ;
And Thou, who art for ever near,
 Hast mark'd them with displeasure too.
3. Against my God have I rebell'd !
 Against my Maker ! in whose sight,
The loftiest Heavens unclean are held,
 And all the adoring Sons of Light !

4. My crimes are deep, my sins are great,
And heavy is my weight of woe;
Have mercy on my guilty state!
O Lord, Thy loving-kindness show!
5. The world with snares my path involves,
Within, corruptions still appear;
And feeble are my best resolves,
Unless thy helping hand be near.
6. O leave me not to every foe,
That dares upon my peace obtrude!
Thy presence and Thy smiles bestow,
And be Thy word my daily food!
7. I would no more thy spirit grieve,
But feel within a heavenly birth;
Yet evil passions to me cleave,
And bind me to the dross of earth.
8. The conflict, shall it never cease?
This tempest of the mind be o'er?
Speak to my wounded conscience peace,
And let me love Thee more and more!
9. But whilst I seek my Maker's face,
And would like holy Angels be;
May I remember—Heavenly grace
Teaches to hate iniquity.

10. No offering will Thine eye approve,
While men refuse with sin to part;
A broken spirit Thou dost love,
Thy temple is a contrite heart.
11. Great source of love ! Thou wilt not see
The prostrate sinner with disdain ;
Thou wilt not scorn the bended knee,
Nor hear the Penitent in vain.

PSALM LII.



1. **T**HE wicked may endure awhile,
And triumph in their store ;
They may on fellow-sinners smile,
But all shall soon be o'er.
2. Because the Almighty's laws they slight,
And have not understood ;
Because they in their shame delight,
And evil more than good ;
3. Because devouring words are theirs,
And that in lies they deal ;
Because they plan destructive snares,
And wound but never heal ;

4. God shall destroy them in an hour,
Of which they little think ;
And, that they scorn their Maker's power,
They shall His fury drink :
5. Anguish shall follow after mirth,
The mirth they loved so well ;
The Lord shall pluck them from the earth,
And send them down to Hell :
6. But all the Good, of every land,
No harm shall e'er annoy ;
And the green Olive-tree shall stand,
Memorial of their joy.

PSALM LIII.



1. **W**ITHIN his heart, the Fool hath said,
I know there is no God !
And He, while lifting high his head,
In evil paths hath trod :
2. Abominations are his pride,
And he hath proved it long,
That where the heart is turn'd aside,
The conduct must be wrong.

3. Do those who work iniquity
From knowledge close their mind?
Yes! tho' they look, they never see,
Their very souls are blind.
4. In vain to them the spangled sky,
In all its pomp appears,—
Their evil deeds have closed their eye,
Their sins have stopp'd their ears.

PSALM LIV.



1. **O** God, preserve me! who beside
Can peace and joy bestow?
Let me within Thy courts abide,
Where endless pleasures flow:
2. Incline Thine ear unto my cry,
Let me Thy presence see;
Where can a guilty sinner fly,
O Lord! but unto Thee?
3. If holiness inspire my breast,
Sin can delight no more;
And I shall share eternal rest,
When this vain life is o'er.

4. Yet Thou, O God! my helper art,
Weakness alone is mine;
Redeem and purify my heart,
By grace and power divine.

PSALM LV.

1. **T**HROUGHOUT this highly favor'd land,
Alike in young and old;
Iniquity on every hand,
Do I with grief behold.
2. All flesh the Lord of life deny,
And walk in crooked ways;
My heart is grieved! the enemy
Doth high his standard raise.
3. O for the pinions of a dove,
That I might take my flight;
And dwell with Thee, whom most I love,
Far from these realms of night:
4. Where wickedness should reign no more,—
That fruitful source of woe;
And the loud howling storm be o'er,
That raged so long below.

5. Tho' sins may grieve, and cares o'ertake,
 Whilst here ordain'd to dwell;
Yet let me God my portion make,
 And all shall then be well.
6. My burden may I cast on Thee,
 As through the world I roam;
And may Thy smiles my comfort be,
 Till Thou shalt call me home.

PSALM LVI.

1. **B**E merciful and hear my prayer,
 And save me from the grave;
O God! preserve from every snare,
 For none but Thou can save.
2. My enemies around me roar,
 And seek my soul to slay;
And if I did not know Thy power,
 My heart would melt away.
3. What time distressing fears arise,
 And all around is shade;
To Thee will I direct my eyes,
 And humbly ask Thine aid.

4. For if in Thee I put my trust,
Thou wilt, in danger, hide ;
Why should I fear the child of dust,
If Thou art on my side..
5. Thy power for ever shall endure,
Eternal Thy decree ;
Thy promises are ever sure,
And they are made to me.
6. Whilst Thou such blessings dost dispense,
May I Thy praise prolong ;
And, when Thy voice shall call me hence,
Begin a nobler song.

PSALM LVII.

1. **T**HOU Friend and Father of the just,
In Thee alone I put my trust,
Be merciful and let me find,
Thy power support my sinking mind.
2. Preserve me in this evil day,
O Lord ! be Thou my strength and stay ;
From danger screen me I implore,
Till these calamities be o'er.

3. Whom should I seek, in times like these,
But Him who Nature's limits sees?—
Who bids each child his sorrows bring
And rest beneath a Father's wing?
4. Tho' 'mid the lions fierce I stray,
Tho' death and dangers strew my way;
My bitterest foes I will not fear,
Nor tremble, if my God be near.
5. O Lord! be Thou exalted high,
Above the Earth, above the Sky;
Let all to Thee their anthems raise,
Let harp and psaltry sound Thy praise.

PSALM LVIII.



1. **D**O ye indeed speak righteousness,
Ye congregations of mankind!
Yea! but your work is wickedness,
Your ears are stopp'd, your eyes are blind.
2. The wicked wander from the womb,
And on the God who made them war;
E'en from the cradle to the tomb,
All holiness do they abhor.

3. Upon the innocent they prey,
The earth with violence they fill;
And, like the first great Serpent, they
Delight to poison ere they kill.
4. They will not of salvation hear;
Heaven's joys they seek not to possess;—
The hope of which our souls should cheer,
Whilst wandering through the wilderness.
5. The soothing comforts of God's word,—
They know not of their priceless worth;
But, like a solitary Herd,
They stand aloof and pore on earth.
6. But we to Heaven will raise our eyes,
And humbly take what mercy gives;
Our mansions are in yonder skies,
We know that our Redeemer lives.

PSALM LIX.



1. **W**HEN many enemies arose,
Thou wert, O God! my stay;
And now preserve me from the foes,
Who seek my soul to slay.

2. Thy hand their daily want supplies,
Yet none beholds Thee near;
They belch iniquity and lies,
And say, Thou dost not hear.
3. But Thou dost mark their evil ways,
Within Thy Book they stand;
And Thou, ere long, thy scourge wilt raise,
And sweep them from the land.
4. Through this impenetrable night,
Send Thou a cheering ray;
And be Thy laws my chief delight,
As through the world I stray.

PSALM LX.



1. **W**ITH Scoffers we have learn'd to scoff,
And to despise Thy grace;
And Thou, O Lord! hast cast us off,
And hast conceal'd Thy face.
2. But all our hopes, we feel, are vain,
Delusion now is o'er;
Almighty Father, turn again!—
Receive our hearts once more!

3. Tho' we have erred in Thy sight,
Yet turn us not away ;
We now would evermore delight,
Within Thy fold to stay.
4. From dangers and deceptions, save,
Let us more humble be ;
And know that all the strength we have,
Must come alone from Thee,

PSALM LXI.



1. **W**HEN grief doth overwhelm my heart,
And sorrows press me round ;
Do Thou, O God ! Thy smiles impart,
And be my helper found.
2. I will not covet earthly things,
These soon will pass away :
Beneath the covert of thy wings,
I would for ever stay.
3. There is a rock, amid the flood,
Rising, majestic, grand ;
Which hath the storms of ages stood,
And still secure shall stand :

4. May I that rock, in each distress,
My refuge make, O Lord!
The rock, which is Thy faithfulness,—
Thy promise, and thy word.

PSALM LXII.

1. **T**RULY upon my God I wait,
The vanities of time I hate;
I seek, O Lord! my all from Thee,
My rock and my salvation be!
2. How long will men their God forsake?
And lies, how long, their refuge make?
They will be found, when summon'd hence,
A bowing wall, a tottering fence.
3. Men will not with their idols part,
Hypocrisy is in their heart;
'Tho' with their mouths they seem to bless,
They inwardly are wickedness.
4. Yet, O my soul! wait Thou on God,
Tread thou where all the Prophets trod;
The path through thorns and briars lies,
But it will lead thee to the skies.

5. All men and nations, serve the Lord !
For ever trust his holy word ;
Pour out your hearts before His face,
And seek, O seek, His heavenly grace !
6. Surely mankind are gone astray,
They wander from the narrow way ;
Both rich and poor believe a lie,
Both high and low seek vanity.
7. O why should men e'er put their trust,
In fleeting shades or sordid dust !
Or why let riches make them vain,
Which they so soon must yield again ?
8. Teach me, of things, their real worth,
And so to pass my time on earth,
That when Thou callest me away,
I may ascend to endless day !

PSALM LXIII.

1. **O** Lord ! I will acknowledge Thee,
Ere morn illumes the sky ;
I will devoutly bend my knee,
And to my Father cry.

2. My soul doth long to know and taste,
More of thy quickening power;
E'en as the parch'd and desart waste,
Desires the copious shower.
3. When I have felt and understood,
Thy mercies as they rise;
Thy loving kindness, O how good!
How bounteous Thy supplies!
4. When I can journey in Thy light,
Tho' all around is strife;
It is to me more dear than sight,
More precious than my life.
5. I love to ponder on my bed,
Upon Thy guiding hand;—
How Thou hast screen'd my fenceless head,
And led me through the land.
6. May I no more indulge the thought,
As I have done before;
That Thou who hast such wonders wrought,
Wilt ever leave me more.

PLALM LXIV.



1. **T**HE wicked ever look around,
With mischievous design ;
With joy they would the righteous wound,
But they, O Lord ! are Thine.
2. The people who confide in Thee,
Shall find Thee always near ;
The workers of iniquity,
Shall never make them fear.
3. They may the secret arrows cast,
And lay their nightly train ;
But Thou, O Lord ! hast bound them fast,
They cannot break their chain!
4. I will no longer fear their frown,
Nor dread their angry voice ;
The wicked soon shall be cast down,
The righteous soon rejoice.

PSALM LXV.

PRAISES to Thee, O God ! belong,
Whose works on every hand appear;
Inspire our voice, inspire our tongue,
To spread Thy goodness far and near.

All flesh should pay their vows to Thee,
Who art beneficent, as great ;
And bless'd, for ever bless'd, is he
Who on his Maker loves to wait.

With judgments fierce, and terrible,
The wicked Thou wilt overtake ;
Their spirits shall in darkness dwell,
Their souls with harrowing terrors shake.

On earth, Thy guardian hand, we see,
Display'd in each revolving hour ;
And those who voyage o'er the sea,
Behold the greatness of Thy power.

When Ocean, rising from his bed,
Holds conflict with the raging blast ;
Thou speakest, and he hides his head
Beneath the mantle Thou hast cast.

6. The mountains, soaring to the skies,
Thou by Thy might hast girded round ;
Whilst Night before Thy mandate flies,
And Day with circling joys is crown'd.
7. To furnish food for Man and beast,
Thou sendest Thy refreshing rains ;
The firmament, from west to east,
Thy power, through endless years, sustains.
8. The pastures, clothed with flocks and flowers,
The vales with corn all cover'd o'er ;
Declare whose hand the mercies showers,
And whom to worship, whom adore.
9. The seasons as they roll proclaim,
From all the blessings they disburse ;
The wonders of th' Almighty's name,—
The Father of the Universe !

PSALM LXVI.



1. **T**HE greatness of our God proclaim,
Ye Nations, that around us dwell !
Sing forth the honors of His name,
And of his matchless glory tell.

2. His hands unnumber'd blessings shower,
On all who in their God confide;
And through the greatness of His power,
His enemies are scatter'd wide.
3. Above our loftiest thought is He!
He made the Heavens, he form'd the earth;
He spake, and, lo! the obedient sea,
Retiring, gave creation birth!
4. Let young and old with loud acclaim,
Spread far the bounties of His hand;
O bless our God, and let His name
Be sounded high through every land!
5. But let the wicked dread the chains,
That them shall bind 'mid rayless night;
He knows their hearts, he tries their reins,
For none can 'scape his piercing sight.

PSALM LXVII.



1. **O** Lord! subdue by power divine,
Thy greatest enemy!
O let Thy face upon him shine,
O let him turn to Thee!

2. Let all who dwell, the earth around,
Proclaim Thy praise abroad;
Let Israel make Thy name resound,
For Thou alone art God.
3. Let songs the spacious world employ,
And mercy be the theme;
Let all the people sing for joy,
For Thou art God supreme.
4. Let Jew and Gentile love Thy word,
And round Thy altar bend;
Let all the nations praise the Lord,
'Till time itself shall end.

PSALM LXVIII.—PART I.

1. **S**ING praises to the Almighty's name,
Let earth with sounding plaudits ring;
God rideth on the Heavens supreme,
All nature's universal King.
2. The poor He sooths in their distress,
And doth His unseen comforts send;—
A Father to the fatherless!—
The drooping widow's faithful friend!

4. He by his might restrains our fears,
And in safe places makes us tread;
The solitary child He cheers,
When all his family are dead.

5. He, from his everlasting store,
(Still mindful in the darkest hour,)
Provides a portion for the poor,
By his unseen and sov'reign power.

6. Bless'd be the Lord! who gives us food,
Who doth such full abundance grant;
Who hourly loadeth us with good,
And satisfies each rising want.

7. Ten thousand chariots round Him throng,
Thousands of Angels Him obey;
Sinai is moved, when the Song,
Hosannah! fills the realms of day.

PSALM LXVIII.—PART II.

1. **S**ING to the Lord, ye nations round,
Praise Him in one unceasing Song;
Let none the trump of discord sound,
Who would to Heaven's high courts belong.

2. O scatter those who deal in war,
Who hurl the spear and forge the chain;
Who drive the head-strong Warrior's car,
And triumph o'er their thousands slain.
3. O scatter them ! but may the breast
That feels as man, for man should feel ;
Find no rude cares disturb his rest,
And death upon him gently steal.
4. Shall not the glorious dawn appear,
When brotherhood the world shall fill ?—
When low shall lie the hero's spear,
And none would torture, none would kill ?
5. Yes ! Ethiopia shall her hand
Stretch forth on that auspicious day ;
Yes ! to our God shall every land,
Its undiverted homage pay.
6. Thou Hour ! of which the Prophets told,
Approach ! and break the captive's chain ;
And may these eyes the day behold,
When universal peace shall reign !

PSALM LXIX.



1. **M**Y folly and my crimes I own,
And drop the sorrowing tear;
My every sin to God is known,
For He is ever near.
2. In danger hide not Thou Thy face,
I yet would do Thy will;
O Lord, impart Thy heavenly grace,
And may I serve Thee still!
3. The springs of consolation fail,
And all around is night;
Let not the water-floods prevail,
And bear me from Thy sight!
4. Of offerings, which Thou most dost love,
No Bullocks form a part;—
It is the spirit from above!
It is the contrite heart!
5. I hence the Lord of Hosts will praise,
Till this vain world shall end;
To Him will I devote my days,
My Father, and my Friend!

PSALM LXX.



1. **L**ET all who love the Lord rejoice,
And high their voices raise;
Let all mankind exalt their voice,
And shout their Maker's praise.
2. May all Thy foes confounded be,
Thou God of every land!
Let every tongue and people see
The wonders of Thy hand.
3. Let those, their crimes deplore, who make
Thy holy law their mirth;
Before Thy vengeance shall o'ertake
And sweep them from the earth.

PSALM LXXI.



1. **T**HOU God and Father of the just,
In Thee alone I put my trust;
Deliver me from every snare,
And let me live beneath Thy care.

2. Do Thou my earthly prospects bless,
Be Thou my refuge in distress;
In every dark and dangerous hour,
Be Thou my strong and lofty tower.
3. I oft have met the stormy foe,
Sore troubles oft have bent me low;
Yet, when I border'd on despair,
Thy sun appear'd and all was fair.
4. Do benefits from chance arise?
Doth accident rule earth and skies?
No! Thou who madest dost sustain,
And all are links of one vast chain!
5. Thou hast redeem'd me by Thy truth!
Thou hast upheld me from my youth!
Henceforth may I declare Thy praise
Through the brief remnant of my days.
6. Dim is the lustre of mine eye,—
Old age with silent step draws nigh;
Let me not now Thy loss bewail,
Nor leave me when my strength shall fail.
7. The world to me is blank and dead,
Like shadows all its joys are fled;
As these withdraw, upon me shine!
Thou day-star of my life divine!

PSALM LXXII.

1. **M**Y Soul! tho' righteousness seem dead,
And all but vanity below ;
Upon th' unshelter'd mountain's head,
There still a little corn shall grow.
2. Firm in its strength it there shall rise,
And tho' it meet the pelting rain,
And bend before th' inclement skies,
Yet shall it bend to rise again.
3. The blasting mildews of the plains,
To reach its lofty summit, fail ;
Thy power, O God! Thy flock sustains,
And earth and hell in vain assail.
4. The time shall come when every place,
Shall see with joy the righteous crown'd ;
Ere long, and that despised race,
Shall spread the spacious earth around.
5. Whilst time on hasty pinions flies,
Thou, O our God, art still the same ;
Firm as the basis of the skies,
Jehovah's everlasting name !

PSALM LXXIII.—PART I.



1. **W**HEN I beheld the Wicked thrive,
And saw them prosper all around;—
View'd peace with conquering discord strive,
And vice with earthly honors crown'd;
2. My feet were almost gone, I thought,
My trust in Thee, O God! was vain;
And, well nigh into bondage brought,
Resolved to seek the world again.
3. The Bad I envied! thus I said,
Their strength, like Lebanon, is firm,
Whilst oft the Righteous hang their head,
And combat with the beating storm.
4. The wicked, wealth and fame receive,
Content and fatness fill their eye;
They bear no crosses while they live,
They feel no terrors when they die.
5. With bitterness of mind I saw,
And said, my heart is cleans'd in vain;
I will no longer keep Thy law,
But turn unto the world again.

6. Then did I search Thy word, when, lo !
I banish'd from my breast despair;
For there I learn'd, that here below,—
Thy people must their burden bear.
7. I found, the thoughtless and the gay,
Who seem'd to prosper in their sin;
Experienced oft their evil day,
With nothing to support therein.
8. I learn'd that life was very brief,
And that this state was not our home,
I then compared the good man's grief,
With all the joys that are to come.
9. I saw that many, rather, chose
To have their good things here below;
Than to take up their lot with those,
Who would, for Heaven, the world forego.
10. I found that wealth had many snares,—
That honors turn'd the heart from Thee;
And that who bore the greatest cares,
Thought most upon eternity.
11. Then did I understand these things!—
I raised my views to objects higher!
Aloud I cried—Thou King of Kings!
Thou art the portion I desire.

12. Tho' now the storms of life I feel,
Why should I sorrow? why repine?
In mercy they are sent to heal,
And fit me for the life divine.
13. O guard me through this howling waste,
May I my God supremely love!
O let me see Thy face at last,
And worship Thee in realms above!

PSALM LXXIII.—PART II.



1. **W**HOM have I in the heavens above,
Or in the world below,
But Thou,—great source of light and love!
From whom all blessings flow?
2. Earth may her glittering forms display,
And strive to charm the eye;
But all are comforts of a day,
Which soon dissatisfy.
3. Men feel within a heavy weight,—
The future, clouds o'ercast;—
They ponder on the eternal state
To which they hasten fast:

4. Thanks to Thy name! thy words reveal
The tower where such may flee;
And doubts like these they need not feel
Whose hearts are stay'd on Thee!
5. Thou art the portion I desire
'Bove all created things;
To Thee my flesh and heart aspire,
Almighty King of Kings!
6. When sickness shall my spirit bow,
As to the grave I tend,
Thou art my strength, my comfort Thou,—
My everlasting friend.
7. God shall uphold me in the road
That through this desert lies;
Then take me to his bless'd abode,—
To mansions in the skies.

PSALM LXXIV.

1. **U**NHOLY men have rais'd their head,
Fill'd with conceit and pride;
And through Thy sanctuary spread
Destruction far and wide.

2. They seek to cast Thy temples down,
And other Lords proclaim;
To wrest from Thee, O God ! Thy crown,
And blot from earth Thy name.
3. Thy holy Prophets they have kill'd,
And raised to power the vile;
Thy dwelling places they have fill'd
With violence and guile.
4. Thy tabernacles are laid low,
Thy flock their state deplore;
Whilst loud the unrelenting foe
Declares Thy reign, no more.—
5. Poor fleeting insects of an hour !
Whom Thou to life didst call;
Do these resist Thy mighty power—
And triumph o'er Thy fall?
6. Thou ! to whose omnipresent eye,
Futurity appears
Distinct as is the noon-day sky,
With all its weight of years?
7. Thou ! who didst form this host of things,
Nor one, of all, in vain ;
To whom the star of morning sings
With all his glorious train ?

8. Do these exalt their puny head,
And shout Thy fallen reign?—
Thou art not man, or, with the dead,
Ere this they all had lain!
9. Tho' Persecution's goary band,
Awhile our views o'er cast;
Thy throne, O God! shall ever stand,
Thy kingdom ever last!

PSALM LXXV.



1. **D**ARE not with impious thoughts to say,
My arm shall strength supply!
For there is one whom all obey,—
The sovereign of the sky.
2. Chance ruleth nothing! toil nor rest,
Promotion none have known;
That came from either east or west,
But, from the Lord alone.
3. He fills the rich man's flowing urn,
And gives his heart content;
But God demands a strict return,
For every talent lent.

4. He sends to all a smile or frown,—
A dark or prosperous day;
He raiseth up, He pulleth down,
And who shall answer nay?

PSALM LXXVI.

1. **W**HERE are the warrior Chieftains bold,
Who mighty empires laid?
Where are the lordly men of old
Whom trembling earth obey'd?
2. Death, like a Tyrant, pityless,
Hath o'er their memories cast
A mantle of forgetfulness,
And all their pride is past!
3. They may have scourged the earth around,—
The whirlwinds of an hour!
But Thou, to them, didst fix a bound,
By Thine almighty power.
4. Since time his great career began,
Tho' few have understood;
Thou hast restrain'd the wrath of man,
And evil turn'd to good.

5. Hence, when conflicting storms arise,
And loud the tempests roar;
May I to God direct my eyes,
And learn to trust Him more.

PSALM LXXVI.—PART II.

1. **T**HE mighty God supports his reign
The same in every hour;
Chariot and Horse alike are vain
When He restrains their power.
2. His will directs on every hand,
O serve the Lord with zeal!
For who before His face could stand,
If He should anger feel.
3. When tempests shake the vaulted skies
We seek some covert nigh;
But when in judgment God shall rise,
Where shall the wicked fly?
4. Ye Nations, round, your Maker praise,
Let chains no longer bind;
Nor spend in vanity the days
Which mercy leaves behind.

PSALM LXXVII.—PART I.



1. **O**FT in the silent hour of night,
When stillness round doth reign;
I meditate on past delight,
Which now I seek in vain.
2. **O** Lord! wilt Thou for ever chide?
Is all Thy goodness o'er?
Wilt Thou Thy face in darkness hide,
Nor grant one favor more?
3. Ere this Thou oft hast on me shone,
And turned aside Thy veil;
And are Thy smiles for ever gone?
Now, shall thy promise fail?
4. Shall all Thy tender mercies fly,
And hatred take their place?
Hast Thou forgotten to be nigh
To Him who seeks Thy face?
5. Thou art the Author of my days,
My strength my comfort be!
Let me for ever sing Thy praise,
And trust alone in Thee.

6. Still let me in Thy law delight,—
Before Thee, walk in fear ;
And when, O Lord ! Thou seest it right
The clouds shall disappear.

PSALM LXXVII.—PART II.

1. **T**HOU, O our God ! Thy face dost hide,
And darkness round us cast ;
To wean from folly and from pride,
Which still doth hold us fast :
2. Then, when the path in which I tread,
A thorny path is found ;
When threatning clouds involve my head,
And all is dark around ;
3. May I inquire, with serious thought,
What recent crime was mine ;
Which thus Thy judgments on me brought,
To scourge and to refine :
4. But, when affliction Thou dost send,
And dark is Thy intent ;
May I before Thy presence bend,
Thou Lord omnipotent !

5. May I a reverent silence keep,
And Thy perfections own;
Whose ways are in the mighty deep,
Whose footsteps are unknown.

PSALM LXXVIII.



1. **T**HE Heavens, O Lord ! didst Thou create,
Ere first the sun his circuit ran ;
Almighty Father ! Thou art great,
Beyond the grovelling thoughts of Man.
2. For Israel Thou hast oft appear'd,
And led them by Thy mighty hand ;
Their groans, their prayers, by Thee were heard
When captives in a foreign land.
3. Thou, by the greatness of Thy might,
Didst make the ocean waves divide ;
And, lo ! to the astonished sight,
A wall appear'd on either side.
4. Through these, unharm'd, our Fathers past,
And when the foe still press'd them sore ;
Thou call'd'st up Thy eastern blast,
And horse and chariot were no more.

5. And when they roam'd the desert wide,
Thou didst not leave them to expire ;
Thou gavest, for a sign and guide,
By day, a cloud, by night, a fire.
6. Thou bad'st the solid rock expand,
And roll its waters by their way ;
Whilst Quails from Heaven, at Thy command
Before their tents unnumber'd lay.
7. But tho' Thy voice around them spake,
And all Thy wonders struck their eyes ;
Yet did they not their sins forsake,
But turned to vanity and lies.
8. Whilst every man was gone astray,
And every heart with curses rung ;
To aggravate their evil way,
Their God they flatter'd with their tongue.
9. Yet though Thou saw'st our Fathers live,
In wrath to Thee, and discontent ;
Thou hadst compassion, and didst give
Still time to pause and to repent.
10. For Thou rememberedst what they were,
Their lives, how frail, their strength, how vain ;
That they but felt the breathing air,
And sunk into the dust again.

11. How oft from Thy constraint they broke,
And did despite unto Thy grace!
How oft Thy wrath did they provoke,
And turn to other Gods their face!
12. They would not stay within Thy fold,
And to their Maker bend their knee;
And they forgot thy works of old,
When Thou from bondage set them free.
13. Still Thou wert loath, upon their head,
To hurl the thunders of the sky;
But rather chocest in their stead,
To send Thy evil angels nigh.
14. (Those beings that around us walk,
Both through the day and through the night,
Who mark our deeds, who hear our talk,
And who to work us harm delight.)
15. These, 'mid the desert solitude,
Our Fathers fill'd with care and woe;
Anger and indignation rude,—
The torments of the world below.
16. Yet they repented not! May we
By all the ways which Israel trod;
The semblance of our spirits see,
So prone to wander from our God.

17. May we, with heart and purpose pure,
Obey and trust th' Almighty's word;
Lest we, like Ephraim's tribe, endure
The fearful anger of the Lord.

PLALM LXXIX.

1. **T**HY foes, O Lord! would fain dethrone
The God, whose holy word they hate;
The Temple where Thy glory shone,
The heathen hath made desolate.
2. Thou hast permitted, for a cause
Inscrutable to mortal eye;
Thy foes to trample on Thy laws,
And for awhile their God defy.
3. And they Thy servants have o'ercome,
On whom the birds of carnage feast;
Thy saints have found no quiet tomb,
But feed in death the ravenous beast.
4. Lord! our iniquities are great,
But shall Thine anger always last?
Have mercy on our low estate,
And o'er our crimes a mantle cast.

5. Deliver us ! O take away,
The sins which thus have brought us low ;
Look through the clouds of this dark day,
And once again Thy smiles bestow !

PSALM LXXX.



1. GREAT Shepherd of the flock ! look down,
And save our sinking race ;
On Israel's tribes no longer frown,
No longer hide Thy face.
2. How long wilt Thou make bare Thy arm,
And indignation feel ?
And when wilt Thou our foes disarm,
And all our sorrows heal ?
3. From Egypt, by Thy power divine,
That future years might see ;
Thou didst bring forth a little vine
To bear its fruit to Thee :
- It took deep root ! in pomp array'd,
It spread its branches wide ;—
The hills were cover'd with its shade,
It form'd the valleys' pride :

5. But now its honors are no more,
It falls before the foe ;
The scoffing man, the savage boar,
Hath laid its glory low :
6. Once more, O Lord ! upon it shine,
And needful succour grant !
Look down from Heaven and see the vine
Which Thou Thyself didst plant !
7. May yet its branch in glory rise,
May yet its fruit appear ;
Still may it glad the traveller's eyes,
And distant ages cheer !

PSALM LXXXI.



1. **S**ING aloud to God our strength !
To a better world we go !
Let us not bewail the length
Of our pilgrimage below.
2. Let us hear the psaltry's voice,
With the timbrel in our hand ;
Wherefore should we not rejoice,
As we march to Canaan's land ?

3. Gently tune the Psalm around,
Let the harp inspire our breast;
Blow the trumpet! let it sound
From north to south, from east to west!
4. Let the sinner hang his head,
And in sullen darkness lie:
Mists and shadows round him spread,
While he views a clouded sky:
5. But let all the sons of day,
Who their great Redeemer love;
Gladness in their look display,
For their Father dwells above.
6. Sing aloud to God our strength,
To a better world we go!
Let us not bewail the length
Of our pilgrimage below.

PSALM LXXXII.



1. **L**ET not the unjust judge believe,
That none beholds his deeds;
He doth his evil heart deceive,
For there is One who heeds.

2. God, in his dark assembly, stands;
His crooked way he sees;
He marks how greedy are his hands,
How wicked his decrees.
3. Oft are the foulest deeds reveal'd,
Which men in clouds would cast;
But tho' from mortal eye conceal'd,
They shall be proved at last.
4. God is the friend of the oppress'd,
The unjust judge he hates;
Whose soul shall never gain that rest,
Which for the Righteous waits.

PSALM LXXXIII.



1. **T**HE mighty men of earth have rais'd,
In wrath, their puny hand,
Against the God our Fathers praised—
The God of every land.
2. Against the people of His choice,
They crafty counsel take;
They lift aloud their angry voice,
In scorn their heads they shake.

2. The wicked to the wicked say,
Come let us raise the spear;
That Israel may behold the day,
Of her destruction near.
3. But God the heathen shall repel,
And break his secret snare;
The Righteous shall for ever dwell,
Beneath his guardian care.

PSALM LXXXIV.



1. **H**OW amiable, O Lord of hosts!
Thy tabernacles are;
Let others raise their empty boasts,
From truth and wisdom far.
2. But for Thy courts I daily sigh,
I faint to see Thy face;
And hourly doth my spirit cry
To taste thy heavenly grace.
3. Blest are the men who there abide,
Who praise Thy holy name;
Who let no other Gods divide
The worship Thou dost claim.

4. Who go from strength to strength, who spend,
Their days for Thee alone ;
And will at length with Zion bend,
Before Thy sacred throne.
5. Whilst journeying downward to the dust
Supremely blest is he,
Who loves thy law, and puts his trust,
O Lord of hosts ! in Thee.
6. My heart would rather feel distress
Within the house of prayer,
Than dwell in tents of wickedness,
Altho' a Monarch there.
7. I had rather spend one day with Thee,
Than be o'er sinners crown'd ;
For in Thy courts felicity
Alone is to be found.
8. Thou wilt be near to all that live,
Who in their God confide ;
Both grace and glory wilt Thou give,
With every good beside.

PSALM LXXXV.

1. **O** Lord! for our rebellious race,
Thou dost all good provide;
In wrath Thou hast not hid Thy face,
But still art on our side.
2. Thou wert our hope in ancient times,
Our wounds, Thy goodness heal'd;
Thou hast forgiven us our crimes,
And all our sins conceal'd.
3. Tho' enmity to Thee we bore,
And oft opposed Thy will;
The fierceness of Thy wrath is o'er,
And we may trust Thee still.
4. Is there a secret unknown charm,
A mediator, kind,
Who thus Thy vengeance doth disarm
And plead for human kind?—
5. Bright clouds upon the horison shine!
Israel ere long will see,
The fullness of that day divine,
Whose glory dawns on me!

PSALM LXXXVI.



1. **B**OW down Thine ear, and hear my prayer!
Deliver me from every snare;
O God! bestow Thy spirit pure,
For I am needy, I am poor.
2. I own my crimes, I mourn my pride,
Yet do not Thou Thy presence hide!
Be merciful, and let me live,
Almighty Lord, my sins forgive!
3. Thou sendest me my health and food,
Thou art the author of all good;
And Thou dost mercy still proclaim,
For all who call upon Thy name.
4. When all my earthly prospects frown,
When troubles press my spirit down,
When foes around enraged be,
Where shall I fly but unto Thee?
5. Of Heaven and Earth, Thou sovereign Lord!
Teach me to tremble at Thy word,
May I renounce each human guide,
And only in my God confide!

6. My soul, through life, would ever tend
To Thee, my Father and my friend !
Thou hast upheld me in each strait,
And rais'd me from a low estate.
7. Once I endured a load of care,
I almost border'd on despair ;
But Thou, Thy goodness who can tell !
Didst raise me from the depths of hell.
8. O how shall I the thoughts reveal,
Which in my glowing heart I feel ?
It needs a heart and tongue divine
To thank for benefits like mine.

PSALM LXXXVII.



1. **T**HY works, O Lord ! Thy might display !
Thou dost the world uphold !
But Thou, in yonder realms of day,
Wilt more Thy power unfold.
2. Here we survey as fair a sight
As mortal eye can bear ;
But in the eternal world of light,
New wonders will appear.

3. Our passions there will be refined,
Our forms in splendor drest;
And pure, as the angelic mind,
Each thought that fills our breast.
4. There every Eye shall God behold,
Amid the seraph throng;
And all, upon their harps of gold,
Sing one eternal song.
5. A foretaste of that joy divine,
Cheer'd Moses on his way;
And we have found our faces shine,
When thinking of that day.
6. I would direct to heaven my eyes,
From earth's low shackles free;
But of myself I cannot rise,
My springs are all in Thee.
7. Do Thou, O God, Thy grace bestow!
Attune my heart to love!
And when I quit this world of woe,
Take me to realms above!

PSALM LXXXVIII.



1. **O** Death! with dread do I behold
Thy near approach! I find
The blood within my veins run cold,
And terror shake my mind.
2. Men may awhile, by earth beguil'd,
Put far the evil day;
And squander with profusion wild
Their mortal time away.

But sickness soon will shadows cast,
O'er all the joys they know!
And death will visit them at last,
And lay their honors low!
4. Their cheek shall yield its transient bloom,
And languid turn their eye!
And they shall hasten to the tomb,
Where all their Fathers lie!
5. Ere long, and we shall all awake,
From dreams and triflings vain;—
When soul and body parting take,
Solemnity must reign.

6. The stoutest heart will feel dismay,
Before that dread decree,
Which forces it to launch away,
Into an unknown sea!
7. The absence of Thy cheering power,
Let not my soul bewail,
O Lord! at that most trying hour,
When flesh and heart shall fail!

PSALM LXXXIX.



1. **T**HE mercies of our God are great,
They every day and hour appear;
And those who on their Maker wait,
In life and death shall find Him near.
2. Thou hast, O Lord! from love divine,
A covenant with David made;
On which our spirits may recline,
When gathering cares our breast invade.
3. Who in the Heavens is like to Thee?
From whom we all derive our breath:
Thou hast from bondage set us free,
And spoiled the Tyrants, Sin and Death.

4. The righteous shall, protected, dwell,
By Him, whose purpose cannot fail;
Nor shall the raging powers of Hell,
Against the humblest soul prevail.

PSALM XC.



1. **L**ORD! Thou a dwelling-place hast been,
To all who ever fear'd Thy name;
Man changes with the changing scene,
But Thou art evermore the same!
2. Before the stars began their race,
Or man the smiling earth had trod;
Confined to neither time nor space,
From everlasting Thou art God!
3. Thy will the universe obeys!—
All worlds to Thee their homage pay!
To Thine illimitable gaze,
A thousand years are but a day!
4. Time, like a foaming torrent wide,
Bears all away, both young and old;
We emblem, in our fallen pride,
The tale that yesterday was told.

5. Where are the sons of pomp and power,
Who once could call the world their own?—
Like grass they flourish'd for an hour!
Like grass they wither'd and are flown!
6. How vain the aspiring hopes of men!
Their joys, how brief! their cares, how great!
Our days are threescore years and ten,
A changing and tempestuous state!
7. Yet, *few* who reach th' appointed age
To combat with life's cutting blast!
The rest are hurried off the stage
To dwell with generations past!
8. So teach us, Lord, to spend our days,
That when this fleeting life shall end;
With angels we may shout Thy praise,
Our God! our Father! and our Friend!

PSALM XCI.

1. **I**F I with reverence serve the Lord,
For me will God provide;
And he hath promised, in his word,
To be my constant guide.

2. Since Heaven's high hand is ever near,
No perils shall alarm ;
Nor shall the powers of darkness ere
Approach to do me harm.
3. While shielded by th' Almighty's wing,
Tho' cares may oft annoy ;
Yet every cross shall comfort bring,
And sorrow change to joy.
4. Let this my sinking spirit cheer,
When terrors press me hard ;
No nightly evil need I fear,
For God my tent will guard.
5. I need not dread the dart by day,
That deals destruction round ;—
The powers that on my peace would prey,
In fetters fast are bound.
6. Pale Pestilence, that through the air
In darkness takes his flight ;
The good man's dwelling-place must spare,
For there is God's delight.
7. A thousand round my path may fall,
Yet safe shall I remain ;
For He who is the God of all,
Will still my steps sustain.

8. No plague shall on my head descend,
And in the darkest days;
Spirits of light, the Lord will send,
To keep me in my ways.
9. If such the privilege of those,
Who make their God their trust;
If Ruin shall o'erwhelm his foes,
As Angels guard the just:
10. All Nations, praise our Heavenly King!
Aloud His might proclaim!
Let every tongue and people sing
Hosannahs to His name!

PSALM XCII.



1. **I**T is a good and pleasant thing,
To raise to Heaven our eye;
And every night and morn to sing,
Glory to God on high.
2. Throughout the ever rolling year,
We view the hand divine;
In all we see, in all we hear,
Wisdom and goodness shine.

3. Thy various works, my thoughts employ,
Wonderous and great they be ;
They make my spirit leap with joy,
And pour its praise to Thee.
4. To Thee all nature owes its birth,
The boundless sea and air;—
Mountain and Valley, Heaven and Earth,
Thou spakest, and they were!
5. Some, 'mid the world's wide harmonies,
Hear no melodious song;
They feel no joys, and heave no sighs,
But what to self belong;
6. They view no comeliness or form,
In all the scenes around;
And they can listen to the storm,
And think but of its sound:
7. They can behold the lightning's fire,
Heaven's spacious concave fill;
And mark the orb of day retire,
Senseless and brutish still.
8. Almighty Father! may I see,
Alike in every hour;
The wonders of Thy majesty!
The greatness of Thy power!

PSALM XCIII.



1. **T**H' Almighty ruleth earth and sky,
On whom our souls should wait;
The Lord is cloth'd in majesty,
And all his works are great.
2. His mandate fix'd creation's bound,
Immovable and sure;
And he with strength is girded round,
For ever to endure.
3. Our God, with reverence, we should name,
And on Him humbly call;
For, from eternity the same,
He made and governs all.
4. In vain, opposing Heaven's decree,
Proud man may answer, nay;
The Power that rules the stormy sea,
Holds universal sway.

PSALM XCIV.



1. **W**HEN shall the sinners' reign be o'er,
And Thy rebuke appear?
And when, prosperity no more
Attend their wild career?
2. They take, throughout Thy heritage,
The Widow's mite away;
And in their fierce and brutish rage,
The fatherless they slay.
3. The Stranger, whom Thy word hath taught,
To succour and to feed;
Thy foes have murder'd, and have thought
That none beheld the deed.
4. Shall not that God all things behold,
Who gave the eye its light?
Can any thing, in young or old,
Be hidden from his sight?
5. Shall not that God, who, on the ear,
His wondrous power impress'd,
All tongues, throughout creation, hear,—
The oppressor and the oppress'd?

6. And shall not He all knowledge know
Whose thought is unconfin'd?—
To whom the little light we owe
That glimmers on our mind !
7. Ye who persist in doing wrong,
Unmindful of the Lord ;
Know, that He marks you, and, ere long,
Will deal you due reward.
8. From all the sins which others love,
My Father ! set me free ;
And may my treasure be above,
My only hope in Thee !

PSALM XCV.



1. **Y**E Nations round, with one accord,
Praise Him who made the sky !
Draw near, and sing unto the Lord !
Exalt your voices high !
2. O come, before his presence throng,
There urge your willing feet ;
And with thanksgivings, loud and long,
The holy Psalm repeat.

3. He is the only Infinite!
His throne is endless day!
Then let all people, with delight,
To Him their homage pay.
4. The Sun uprose, at his command,
From Night's primeval bed;
He made the ocean, form'd the land,
The spacious Heavens He spread!
5. Aloud extol the Almighty's name,
His power, His works declare;
He form'd this universal frame,
Of sea, and earth, and air.
6. O come and let us raise our voice,
And of His wonders tell;
We are the people of his choice,
And in His light we dwell.
7. He is our Lord, our Father He,
Whose praise we all should sing;
Let every Nation bend the knee,
To Heaven's eternal King!

PLALM XCVI.



1. **S**ING to the Lord with hearts sincere,
Aloud His might proclaim;
Let every tongue and people hear
The wonders of His name.
2. Unbounded honors well belong
To Him who rules the sky;
Give to the Lord your noblest song,
And sound His praises high:
3. Tell to the Heathen Nations round,
That light on man hath shone;
That righteousness with God is found,
And that Hé reigns alone.
4. Earth's family, in one vast host,
God's goodness should declare;
But gratitude becomes them most,
Who most his goodness share.
5. Can you who love the Lord withhold
Your pure and lofliest strain? —
He found you wandering from his fold,
He brought you back again.

PSALM XCVII.



1. **W**HEN wars and strifes appear,
When men their God profane;
This thought should calm our fear—
The Lord of light doth reign.
Our God upon the whirlwind rides,
And all the wheels of nature guides.
2. Tho' men may raise their voice,
Yet God their wrath restrains;
Then let the earth rejoice,
The Lord of Glory reigns!
The storm that sweeps, the sun that shines,
Alike fulfils his great designs.
3. This thought, by night and day,
My spirit should sustain;—
Our God all worlds obey!
The Lord alone doth reign!
He makes the wrath of man fulfil
The secret purpose of His will.

4. If God doth ever reign,
Alike o'er friend and foe ;
Why should my heart complain
Of any want below ?
The God that rules both earth and sky
Will every needful thing supply.
5. O for a child-like mind,
To ask and humbly wait !
I hence would be resign'd,
And learn, in every state,
To cast my burdens on the Lord
And lean upon his holy word.

PSALM XCVIII.

1. **S**ING to the Lord a song of praise,
For marvellous are all his ways ;
The holy arm of the Most-High
Hath gotten Him the victory.
2. When Israel oft hath been afraid,
The hand of God hath been display'd :
The earth to her remotest bound,
With goodness from the Lord is crown'd.

3. Sing praises to our God above,
Who hath redeem'd us by his Love;
Let voice and harp, and cornet make
The world to its foundations shake.
4. Let all that live His power proclaim,
Let the vast ocean praise His name;—
The floods break forth in joyous strains,
For God the Lord triumphant reigns.

PSALM XCIX.



1. **T**HE Lord in Heaven's empyreal Light,
Hears Seraphim proclaim his praise;
Before him fly the clouds of night,
And all is naked to his gaze;
Whatever Earth or Heaven unfolds,
His power supports,—His eye beholds.
2. He sees the righteous man pursue
Life's rugged road with tranquil joy;
And He surveys the wicked too,
And will ere long their hopes destroy;
The world its gifts may on them shower,
But theirs the triumph of an hour.

3. Their joys and hopes will soon subside,
All shadows lighter than the air!—
Together with the pomp and pride
They foster'd with such anxious care;
The vanities which charm'd their eye,
Will like the mists of morning fly.
4. The world in specious garb is drest,
Delusive, leading men astray;
And vilest things appear the best
To those who will not Heaven obey;
But, at the hour of death, we view
Things in their form and colour true.
5. O Lord! before it be too late,
Before our fleeting life shall end;
May we with faith and patience wait,
On Thee, our Father and our Friend!
May we the world's low objects flee,
And more than ever live to Thee.

PSALM C.



1. **L**ET every people, every tongue,
The goodness of our God proclaim;
Till through the earth His praise hath rung,
Who form'd this vast and wondrous frame

2. Ye Nations bow before the Lord,
And worship Him with solemn joy;
For He who form'd you with a word,
Can with a word alike destroy.
3. We own the Lord is Judge supreme
Who only can our foes restrain,
And our polluted souls redeem
From sin and Satan's slavish chain.
4. He on our frames, at first, impress'd
His image, Father of the sky!
And fix'd, within our glowing breast,
The hope of immortality.
5. To God the Lord devote your days,
To whom your every good you owe;
Approach His courts with songs of praise,
And let the grateful heart o'erflow.
6. Tho' Hell's rebellious powers oppose,
Tho' impious Scoffers rail around;
The Truth shall triumph o'er all foes,
And reach at length Earth's farthest bound.

PSALM CI.



1. **O** Lord! the hardness of my heart,
When wilt Thou take away?
And when wilt Thou Thy grace impart,
And turn my night to day?
2. From sin I will withdraw mine eyes,
And evil counsels shun;
I will no more the wicked prize,
As I, till now, have done.
3. The men who triumph in their shame,
And scoff, O God! at Thee;
Tho' mighty men, I will disclaim,
They shall not dwell with me.
4. Their joy will soon in sorrow end,
I covet not their praise;
And none but those shall be my friend,
Who walk in wisdom's ways:
5. These are the ways that lead to peace,
Which purify the breast;
And form our souls, when life shall cease,
For Heaven, that world of rest.

PLALM CII.



1. **W**HEN troubles and distress arise,
And I am bent to earth with care ;
O Lord ! regard Thy servant's cries,
And listen to his humble prayer.
2. Hide not Thy face !—The pelican
That roams the lonely desert wide ;
Resembles the unhappy man
Who will not make Thy law his guide.
3. I have beheld no comfort near
To give my wounded soul relief,
And mingled, with my drink, the tear
That flow'd from penitence and grief.
4. But tho' I mourn for human-kind,
So lost and buried in their shame ;
Tho' sorrows have oppress'd my mind,
And all the righteous felt the same ;
5. Yet, in Thine own appointed time,
Relieved from sin's debasing chain ;
Thy Zion shall arise sublime
And Righteousness unbounded reign :—

6. Scenes! such as, whilst they raise the eye,
Unutterable thoughts inspire;
E'en as the nightly polar sky,
When the vast concave glows with fire.
7. When earth's low cares invade my breast,
May I with faith my God adore;
And think of that eternal rest,
Where sorrow shall intrude no more.

PSALM CIII.



1. **B**LESS, O my soul! the Lord of Light,
Let all my powers his praise declare;
Ten thousand blessings, infinite,
I owe to His almighty care.
2. Tho' some disown their heavenly King,
Who taste his bounty day by day;
Yet I will of His mercies sing,
And to my God my homage pay.
3. He breaks th' oppressor's secret snares,
And sets the lingering captive free;
He binds my wounds, He soothes my cares,
He pardons mine iniquity.

4. His benefits demand my praise
Who doth such loving-kindness shew ;
He guards my life, and crowns my days
With tender mercies ever new.
5. Moses beheld, in his distress,
The wonders of th' Almighty's rod ;
And Israel's Children learn'd to bless
The name of their fore-fathers' God.
6. The soul that seeks Him, late, shall find,
His anger will not always burn ;
For He is merciful and kind
To all who from their wanderings turn.
7. Thou hast not number'd each offence,
Tho' mark'd by Thine all-seeing eyes ;
Nor hast Thou dealt strict recompence
For all our past iniquities.
8. Thou art our parent, ever blest !
And Thou our sins hast veil'd in night ;
Far as the east is from the west
Are they removed from Thy sight.
9. With the same eye which Fathers see
Their suffering children, Thou dost view
The souls that put their trust in Thee,
And worship with affection true :

10. For Thou rememberest whence we came,
And art both merciful and just;
Thou seest how feeble is our frame,
Thou knowest that we are but dust!
11. Man is but grass! a fleeting flower!
And tho' awhile he towers elate;
His life is but a stormy hour,
And vanity his best estate!
12. The place that gladden'd once his eye,
Shall soon its master cease to own;
The wind of Heaven but passes by,
And he is borne to realms unknown!
13. But Thou, unchanged, sit'st above,
The Sovereign of the worlds around;
And with Thy everlasting love,
Shall Zion's chosen race be crown'd.
14. Thy sceptre ruleth every land;
And whilst created forms decay,
Thy throne through endless years shall stand,
When Heaven and Earth are swept away.
15. Ye Angels, strike your golden lyre!
Creation, shout his power divine!
And, O my soul! do Thou aspire,
To call this God of wonders thine.

PSALM CIV.



1. **P**RAISE, O my soul! the Almighty God,
Who every moment thee doth bless;
Who rules the Nations with a rod
Of mercy and of righteousness.
2. Praise Him, whose countenance is day!
Whose word might countless worlds create!
Vast as infinity His sway!
And He is bountiful as great!
3. Thy chamber is the mighty deep,
Where all earth's streams a refuge find!
Thy cloudy chariots ether sweep!
Thou ridest on the stormy wind!
4. The Angels, Thou hast spirits made,
Who shout their Maker's praise alone!
The Seraphim their faces shade,
When bending round Thy awful throne!
5. Thy mandate gave creation birth,
And made the hosts of Heaven to shine!
The deep foundations of the earth!—
The everlasting hills are thine!

6. The waters, that o'er all things spread,
Ere time its destined course began ;
At Thy almighty fiat fled,
And gave this paradise to man !
7. The powers of Hell by Thee are chain'd,
Whilst Angels own Thy sovereign sway ;
And Thou to Ocean hast ordain'd
The bound that shall his ragings stay.
8. The fowls of Heaven on Thee depend,
And daily Thy protection share ;
The Stork and Lion call Thee friend,
And feel Thy providential care.
9. The Moon and Stars Thou biddest run
Thro' Heaven's blue vault with glory crown'd !
And Thine the hand that leads the Sun
His mystic and eternal round.
10. Leviathan didst Thou create,
With every creature great and small !
The eyes of each upon Thee wait,
Thou common Father of us all !
11. To Thee will I devote my days !
Of Thee will I delight to sing !
My constant theme shall be Thy praise,
My only trust ! my God ! my King !

12. The works of man in dust are laid,
Imperfect! fleeting! immature!
But Thine in wisdom Thou hast made,
And Thine for ever shall endure!
13. Empires, and those who empires sway,
With all that charms th' astonish'd eye;
By time will soon be swept away,
And like a scroll be passed by!
14. But Thou unchanged shalt remain — !
Encircled in Thy robe of light!
But Thou through endless years shalt reign,
When Sun and Stars have sunk in night!
15. Are there who scorn Thy glorious name?
Whose minds are far estranged from Thee?
Whose hearts Thy judgments cannot tame?
Who know not of their misery?—
16. Before Thy fearful storms descend,
Teach them how terrible to dare
That God whose slightest thought might send,
Their souls to blackness and despair!
17. But I will of Thy goodness sing;
Thy thunders at a distance fly;
Beneath the shadow of Thy wing,
Will I securely live or die.

PSALM CV.



1. **G**IVE thanks, O Israel, to the Lord,
And call upon His name;
Approach His courts with one accord,
And loud His power proclaim.
2. Sing to Him psalms, with heart and voice,
Join all, your noblest praise;
In Him, let every tongue rejoice,
And own his wondrous ways.
3. Throughout the world, He reigns alone,
He guides the orb of day;
He sits upon a sovereign throne,
Whilst Heaven and Earth obey.
4. To God your noblest honors give,
With grateful hearts adore;
Think of the blessings you receive,
From His unbounded store.
5. The Lord is merciful and kind,
An ever present friend;
And may we Him our portion find,
When this vain life shall end!

PSALM CVI.



1. **W**H^O can thy wonderous works declare,
Thou Lord of earth, and sea, and air !
Thy hands provide our daily food,
Eternal Fountain of all good !
2. Bless'd are the men, or high, or low,
Who fear Thy name where'er they go ;
Who in Thy holy law delight,
And walk, as in their Maker's sight.
3. Remember me, thou Lord supreme !
And be Thy praise my constant theme ;
Let me the tranquil joy partake
Of those who God their portion make.
4. Thou hast a pure redeemed band,
A chosen few in every land ;
May I, with them, unite my song,
And to that little Flock belong.
5. We all have left the narrow way,
Both sire and son have gone astray ;
And we shall further roam from Thee,
Unless thy power exerted be.

6. Great God, Thy sovereign grace impart !
Almighty Father, change our heart !
And when we die, through boundless love,
O take us to Thy courts above !

PSALM CVII.

1. **G**IVE thanks unto the Lord, ye nations round,
From whom alone your countless blessings
flow ;
His goodness is a sea that knows no bound,
His eye beholds us wheresoe'er we go ;
Let all who love the Lord declare His might,
And walk in awe of Him—whose power is infinite.
2. When the whole world from God had gone astray,
And clouds and darkness veil'd the human mind ;
When each had found his own polluted way,
And every ear was deaf and eye was blind ;
Tho' sunk in sin, the Lord our Fathers sought,
And to defend from harm wonders unnumber'd
wrought.

3. When e'en the hope of Israel on one Head,
 Rested alone, beneath the spacious skies ;
God, by that power which calls the sleeping dead.
 From one, from Abraham, bade our Tribes arise ;
Progenitor of Prophets, Priests, and Kings,
Appointed such by Him who rules all mortal things.
4. Tho' Joseph, by his wicked brethren sold,
 Was sent to slavery in a foreign land ;
He fear'd the Lord his Fathers fear'd of old,
 And he was raised, by His Almighty Hand,
To save from Famine and disastrous days,
The Race ordain'd of God to teach the world His praise.
5. And when, in after years, 'mid sore distress,
 Israel implored the Lord with purpose true ;
He brought them safely through the wilderness,
 And in deep waters Pharaoh's host o'erthrew ;
He guided, tho' unseen, their wandering feet,
Water he gave to drink, he gave them bread to eat.
6. They wandered in a solitary way,
 And sighed again for Egypt's vain repose ;
Unmindful of His power, from day to day,
 On every hand they fear'd o'erwhelming foes,
Remembering not, that He who brought them there,
Could guard from every Foe, and screen from every
 Snare.

7. And when they saw not Heaven's presiding hand,
And murmur'd at the way in which they went;
Hunger and Thirst, a fierce devouring Band,
To scourge them for their many crimes were sent;
But when once more they sought the Lord supreme,
Again He gave them Food, He sent the grateful
stream.

8. O that the sons of men with one accord,
Who every hour His benefits partake;
Would shun their evil ways and serve the Lord,
And His most holy Name their Refuge make;
Th' Almighty then again would shew his Face,
And on their Hearts bestow his pure and Heavenly
Grace.

9. He satisfies the soul that would arise,
And on the Lord with meek submission wait;
Who would forsake the Earth's low vanities,
And live like one who seeks a better state:
He on that soul will every good bestow,
And grant his spirit peace whilst wandering here
below.

10. Such as in darkness sit and look around
To see the light of day, yet look in vain;
Who in the gloomy shades of death are found,
And mourn beneath affliction's heavy chain;
Still, undismay'd, direct to Heaven your eye,
And know that all is sent to cleanse and purify.

11. Because our Sires rebell'd against their God,
And dared despise the laws which He ordain'd;
Because they in the paths forbidden trod,
And impious war against the Lord maintain'd;
He left them to contend with toil and care,
And there was none to help, wretched and poor they
were.

12. Then to their father's God again they cried,
From morn to night their mournful sighs arose;
He heard their voice and would no longer chide,
He had compassion on their many woes;
He fill'd with joy their eyes and rais'd their hands,
He cheer'd their sinking hearts, He brake their iron
bands.

13. O that the men who, from his boundless store,
Through every day and hour, such joy partake;
O that they all would serve their Maker more,
And truly praise Him for his mercy's sake,—
Him who hath promis'd us, when time shall end,
To be in heaven above, as here, our constant friend.

14. The Sons of Darkness, who would fain destroy
The Hope of Israel in one fatal hour;
In vain attempt our footsteps to annoy,
They all are bound by God's almighty power;
Iron and brazen gates He breaks in twain,
He foils their dark designs, He makes their counsels
vain.

15. Fools for their crimes endure the Almighty's frowns,
Afflictions follow them where'er they go ;
The love of sin their nobler prospects drowns,
And they are toss'd with care and bent with woe ;
They never look beyond this lower earth,
They never cast an eye on their celestial birth.
16. They live as tho' this life would ever last,
And flowers unwithering crown their towering
head ;
Rather than like the men who hasten fast
To the cold regions of the silent dead ;
Who on the earth are for a moment thrown,
And then are borne away to scenes and worlds un-
known.
17. But when they see the error of their way,
And to the Lord their God for mercy cry ;
Tho' they from youth to age have gone astray,
And lov'd and follow'd only vanity ;
He will not turn aside, when they complain,
He never heard the cry of penitence in vain.
18. O who can tell how merciful and great,
The Lord who form'd at first and guards us still ;
Who stoops to hear us in our low estate,
And gently strives to change our wayward will ?
O that his praise might all our hearts engage,
Who bound with sportive youth, or creep with totter-
ing age.

19. The venturous men who cross the ocean wide,
Who o'er the waste of waters sail alone;
With naught but sea and air on every side,
Nor sound but of the winds that round them
moan;

These in the mighty deep behold His Hand,
Who made both heaven and earth, who rules both sea
and land:

20. For He commands and forth the stormy wind,
Arising, sweeps the high impending wave;
They cast their eyes before they look behind,
But all around the foaming billows rave;
And now they mount to Heaven and labouring
breathe,
Now to the depths they sink gazing on death beneath.

21. Then to the Lord th' imploring look they cast,
Whilst waves o'er waves in deaf'ning conflict roll;
When, with a word, He stills the raging blast,
And sooths the fearful tumult of their soul;
He speaks, and, lo! the Tempest takes its flight,
And all again is calm, calm as the stars of night.

22. O that the men who hourly thus survey
The goodness and the power of God most high;
Would walk through life like children of the day,
Whose chief concern is to prepare to die;
Striving to please *that* God whilst here below,
Whose smile is endless joy, whose frown eternal woe.

PSALM CVIII.

1. **W**HILE others walk in evil ways,
And from Thy altars flee;
Thou, O my God! shalt have my praise,
My heart is fix'd on Thee.
2. Psaltry and Harp, sweet concord make
To Him who rules the sky;
At early morn will I awake,
And to my Father cry.
3. Amongst the people who adore
Thy great and glorious name;
Will I be found, and evermore,
Thy matchless love proclaim.
4. Be Thou, O Lord! exalted high,
O'er all created things;
Above the Earth, above the Sky,
Almighty King of Kings!
5. When dangers threaten me around,
Protract life's little span!
Be Thou, O Lord! my helper found.
For vain the help of man.

6. Through Thee, to triumph, I shall know,
Tho' clouds awhile o'ercast;
First, over every earthly foe,
And over Death at last.

PSALM CIX.



1. **W**HEN wicked men enraged appear,
Who would my steps ensnare;
Why should my spirit sink with fear?
I'll give myself to prayer.
2. This is a safe and sovereign charm,
Which all who chuse may seek;
That will the strongest foe disarm,
And valiant make the weak.
3. Men often with indifference view
Th' afflicted when they cry;
And more congenial forms pursue,
Than lonely misery:
4. But God, for all His children, feels,
When they are sore distress'd;
He sooths their care, their sorrow heals,
And calms their troubled breast.

5. Then, tho' a host against me rose,
Why should I feel despair?
When threaten'd by my fiercest foes,
Ill give myself to prayer.

PSALM CX.

1. **T**HE Lord hath said unto my Lord,
Sit Thou at my right hand;
Until, by one almighty word,
I conquer every land.
2. Until thine Enemies are low,
And trodden under feet;
Until I vanquish every foe,
And make their shame compleat.
3. Tho' men, O Lord! reject Thine aid,
And evil ways pursue;
Thy people shall be willing made,
When Thou Thy power wilt shew.
4. Satan enraged may shake his chain,
When first Thy grace appears;
And trouble, where he cannot reign,
With slavish doubts and fears:

5. But He, ere long, abash'd, shall flee,
At Thy commanding voice ;
And all whose hearts confide in Thee,
Shall in the end rejoice.
6. With loving-kindness Thou wilt bless,
The people of Thy care ;
Whose souls delight in holiness,
The robe which Angels wear.

PSALM CXI.

1. **W**HERE'ER Thy people raise,
O Lord ! the song to Thee ;
Will I Jehovah praise,
And bend the suppliant knee ;
Thy presence ever will be found,
Where holy men Thy praises sound.
2. Thy works, O Lord, are great,
And are with wonders fraught ;
Thou didst the world create—
All beings with a thought !
And those whose hearts are tuned aright,
Will in Thy works take great delight.

3. Thou hast, since time began,
Thy boundless might display'd ;
And should unthankful man,
At first from nothing made—
Behold Thy greatness and Thy love,
Nor lift a thought to Heaven above?
4. We all in Nature's face,
Behold the Hand divine;
Yet in redeeming Grace,
Thou dost more glorious shine ;
Thy power doth there our thoughts transcend,
But here we view th' Almighty Friend.

PSALM CXII.—PART I.



1. **B**LESS'D are the men who put their trust,
In Thee, O Lord! most High;
Who seek their portion with the just,
Beyond this lower sky.
2. Thou wilt be found, when they are old,
Still faithful to Thy word;
And e'en their children shall behold,
The goodness of the Lord.

3. When discords and contentions rise,
And wars and tumults meet ;
The good man to his Maker flies,
And finds a safe retreat.
4. And when the Famine rages round,
And others pine and die ;
His board shall be with plenty crown'd,
His springs shall never dry.
5. May we adore that Power Divine,
Whose love, our thought, exceeds ;
And patiently ourselves resign,
To follow where He leads.

PSALM CXII.—PART II.



1. **T**HE Good-man, from his bounteous store,
Would every Ill remove ;
He lendeth much but giveth more,
Rememb'ring God is Love.
2. All crooked ways his thoughts abhor,
He will not step aside ;
Discretion is his Counsellor,
Benevolence his guide.

3. He plans upon the couch of night,
To lessen human woe ;
And in it finds that pure delight
Which others cannot know.
4. Who then in wealth would put their trust,
And selfish passions feed ;
And closer grasp Earth's sordid dust,
When others stand in need ?
5. Those who the good of life possess,
Which soon may fly away ;
Should anxiously relieve distress,
While in their prosperous day,
6. The Lord the liberal man doth love,
Who round him blessings showers ;
And if we hope to dwell above,
That spirit must be ours.
7. Incline our Hearts, Almighty Friend !
When pleading want we see ;
To give what Thou didst only lend,
And shew our love to Thee.

PSALM CXIII.



1. **Y**E Servants of the Lord,
Exalt your Maker's name;
Let all, with one accord,
His matchless power proclaim;
The God of Heaven and Earth adore,
From this time forth and evermore.

2. Let all who with delight,
Behold the sun appear;
Or when he sets in night,
The Lord Jehovah fear;
For great His might, and He is high,
Above the world, above the sky.

3. Whilst Heaven and Earth endure,
Praise Him in anthems loud;
He raiseth up the poor,
He putteth down the proud;
Himself he humbleth to survey.
The bright adoring Sons of Day.

4. O come and sound abroad,
To all the Nations round;
The greatness of our God,
With strength and glory crown'd;
Praise Him whom Seraphim adore,
From this time forth and evermore.

PSALM CXIV.



1. **W**HEN Thou, O God! from Egypt's land,
Didst bid our Sires depart;
They saw Thy ever-present hand,
Whilst gladness fill'd their heart.
2. Ocean, with awe of Thee inspired,
Fled when Thy voice he heard;
Whilst Jordan's waters back retired,
At Thine almighty word.
3. Tremble, thou Earth, and terror show,
At Him who rules the sky;
Whose voice can lay the mountains low,
Or raise the valleys high.

4. And ye who never felt dismay,
Or fear'd Jehovah's rod ;
Whose feet, till now, have gone astray,
Whose hearts are far from God !
5. Behold your miserable state,—
The Sinner's woeful end ;
And fly, before it be too late,
To God your only Friend.

PSALM CXV.



1. **N**OT to themselves, but God supreme,
Let all the world hosannahs raise ;
His mercy is a glorious theme,
And what so noble as His praise ?
2. Let not the Scoffer ask in vain,
Where now is God ? with thought abhorr'd ;—
Thy hands the Universe sustain,
Omnipotent and Sovereign Lord !
3. Others may other Gods adore,
The idols which their hands have made ;
And hope from gold or silver ore,
The present or the future aid.

4. But I in Thee will trust alone!
O Israel! serve the Lord most high!
With pleasure come before his throne,
And hourly for his mercy cry.
5. He will be found a powerful shield
To all who call upon his name;
Whilst other Gods will only yield
Destructive and o'erwhelming shame.
6. What should alarm the souls sincere,
Who to the Lord their faces bend?—
Tho' Earth were rent, they need not fear!
Their Lord and Maker is their friend!
7. The Old, that totter o'er the grave,
The Young, upon Jehovah call;
The Lord of Life, alone can save,
O serve the Lord, both great and small!
8. The dead His praises cannot sound!—
The men who slumber in the dust!
But we will make his name resound,
And in the Lord Almighty trust.
9. Hence, let no other care arise,
But how to raise our hearts to Thee;
That with the army of the skies,
We all may spend eternity.

PSALM CXVI.



1. **B**ECAUSE the Lord hath heard my voice,
When trouble press'd me sore ;
In Him alone will I rejoice,
And only Him adore.
2. All men, in God, a friend will find
If they from sin depart ;
The Lord is merciful and kind
To every contrite heart.
3. Tho' human wisdom may not bless,
Nor light of science cheer ;
The best of knowledge we possess,
If we have learn'd His fear :
4. The wisest men beneath the skies
This truth at last will see ;
That they have follow'd vanities,
In wandering, Lord, from Thee.
5. Thy smile can give the weary rest,
And raise the drooping eyes ;
Thy word can comfort the distress'd,
And make the simple wise.

6. Do Thou, O Lord ! our steps uphold,
 Whilst through the world we stray ;
 Whatever else Thou may'st withhold,
 Take not Thy grace away.
7. Then when the awful hour shall come,
 That Death shall set us free ;
 And we must meet an endless doom,
 Of joy or misery ;
8. Thy words shall yield our souls delight,
 And silence all complaints ;
 For Thou hast said, that, in Thy sight,—
 Precious are dying Saints.

PSALM CXVII.



9. **G**IVE to the Lord your noblest praise,
 His matchless power proclaim ;
 Let every tongue and people raise
 An altar to His name.
10. The mercies of the Lord are great,
 Returning every hour ;
 On those, who on their Maker wait,
 He will His blessings shower.

3. Whilst all material things decay,
Or boast an empty name;
When endless years are swept away
The Lord is still the same.

PSALM CXVIII.

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1. **O** Give thanks to the Lord, He is good,
For His mercy endureth for ever.
The same now let Israel declare,
For His mercy endureth for ever.
Let the children of Aaron now say,
His mercy endureth for ever.
Let them now that honor the Lord,
Say, His mercy endureth for ever.
2. I call'd on the Lord in distress,
And in a large place am I set.
With Jehovah the Lord on my side,
I fear not what man can do to me.
It is better to hope in the Lord,
Than to trust in the word of a man.
It is better to hope in the Lord,
Than to trust in the word of a prince.

3. The Lord is my strength and my song,
My salvation the Lord is become.
Most valiant the hand of the Lord,
The right hand of the Lord is exalted.
I shall not yet die but survive
To declare of the works of the Lord.
Jehovah hath chastened me sore,
But not given me over to death.
4. Come let Righteousness open her gates,
And I will sing praise to the Lord.
This Gate is the Gate of the Lord,
Into which all the Righteous shall enter.
I will praise Thee, for me Thou hast heard,
And Thou art become my Salvation.
The Stone which the Builders refused,
Is become now the Head of the corner.
5. This work is Jehovah's great doing,
And marvellous 'tis in our eyes.
This day is the day of the Lord,
And we will rejoice and be glad.
Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord!
Send prosperity, Lord, I beseech.
O blessed be he that draws near,
That draws near in the name of the Lord.

6. We are bless'd from the House of the Lord,
From the Lord who hath shewed us light.
With cords bind the sacrifice round,
Unto even the Horns of the Altar.
I will praise Thee for Thou art my Lord,
And extol thee for Thou art my God.
O give thanks to the Lord, He is good,
For His mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM CXIX.—PART I.

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1. **B**LESS'D are the men whom God doth draw,
By Love, His precepts to obey;
Bless'd are the men who prize His Law,
The undefiled in the way.
2. Thou hast commanded us to keep,
With diligence, Thy holy word;
Both when we wake and ere we sleep,
We should remember Thee, O Lord!
3. O that my ways were in Thy sight,
All such as Thou wouldst have them be;
O that Thy laws were my delight,
And all my hopes alone from Thee.

4. Do Thou, O Lord, upon me shine,
Let me from these my dreams awake;
To holiness my heart incline,
Nor utterly my soul forsake.

PSALM CXIX.—PART II.

1. **H**OW shall a young man cleanse his way,
And in the paths of safety tread?—
By fearing to be led astray,
And prizing, Lord, what Thou hast said.
2. Tho' prone to wander from Thy fold,
Urged by a vain and evil Heart.
Do Thou, O Lord! my steps uphold,
And Thy restraining Grace impart.
3. My Feet, ere this, had often slid,
Whilst deep corruptions reign'd within;
But in my heart Thy word I hid,
That I against Thee might not sin.
4. I own my folly, feel my shame,
And long from hence to take my flight;
To leave this body and proclaim,
Hosannahs, with the Saints in light:

5. But, whilst Thy will detains me here,
I would with joy that will obey;
And may this hope my spirit cheer,—
That I am bound to endless day!

PSALM CXIX.—PART III.



1. **T**AKE from my dark depraved sight,
O Lord! the veil that hideth Thee;
That I may in Thy word delight,
And there alone salvation see.
2. Thou hast preserved me from my birth,
And been my help in every straight;
Yet I a stranger am on earth,
A traveller to a better state.
3. My soul would praise Thee for Thy care,
Vouchsafed to such a worm as I;
And hope Thy nobler gifts to share,
In worlds beyond yon starry sky.
4. I pant to leave this low abode,
I long to be more like to Thee;
To dwell for ever with my God,
Great Fountain of felicity!

PSALM CXIX.—PART IV.



1. **M**Y soul, O Lord ! would on Thee wait,
And in Thy word and promise trust ;
O raise me from my abject state,
For still I cleave unto the dust.
2. I find my soul too far from Thee,
Trifles engage, too much, I own ;
Those thoughts that, on eternity,
Should chiefly dwell if not alone.
3. Make me to understand Thy way,
Uphold my weak and tottering frame ;
Send to my heart a cheering ray,
And let me yet adore Thy name.
4. All power, in Heaven and Earth, is Thine,
Do Thou Thy quick'ning Grace impart ;
And may I hence through strength divine,
Devote to Thee, O Lord ! my heart.

PSALM CXIX.—PART V.



1. **D**O Thou thy heavenly smiles bestow,
For which my spirit sighs, O Lord!
I ask the noblest gift below,—
The understanding of Thy word!
2. This to the ungodly is denied,
To some—the wisest men who live;
And which, to humble human pride,
Thou often to the Fool dost give.
3. Do Thou my vain affections draw
From all the snares that round me lie;
Incline my heart to keep Thy law,
And shun each passing vanity.
4. Let me not covet earthly things,
Riches and honors, pomp and power;
Naught but Thy smiles, great King of Kings!
Can cheer in Death's approaching hour.

PSALM CXIX.—PART VI.



1. **B**E Thou, through all the Earth, proclaim'd,
The sovereign Lord whom all should fear;
O may we never be ashamed
To let our love of Thee appear.
2. If call'd to answer for Thy laws,
Before Earth's Potentates, may we
Speak boldly in our Maker's cause,
And never be ashamed of Thee.
3. Ashamed of Thee!—did not Thy power
First raise us from the senseless clod?—
And dost Thou not each moment shower
New blessings on us? O our God!
4. For all our mercies are we not,
Dependent on Thy *thought* alone?
And yet must these be all forgot,
And thankless man his God disown?
5. If Thou should'st be ashamed of us,
And in Thy sore displeasure, say,—
Ye Ingrates, and Idolatrous,
Depart from everlasting day!

6. Doom that would cast a sable cloud
O'er joys ten thousand times more high,
Than all that ever bless'd the proud,
Through their brief days of vanity.
7. O Lord ! may all who hope to dwell
In Heaven, and there Thy presence see,
To all around Thy goodness tell,
And never be ashamed of Thee

PSALM CXIX.—PART VII.



1. **T**HOSE who despise, O Lord ! Thy Name,
And in Thy face rebellious flee ;
Attempt to cover *me* with shame,
And dare deride my trust in Thee.
2. Can I a treatment hope to share,
Better than what to God they show ?
Do not these impious men declare
Contempt of Thee where'er they go ?
3. Do they not all defy Thy power,
Whilst revelling in each mad excess ;
And hurry through life's fleeting hour,
Greedy of all unrighteousness ?

4. These are the trials Thou hast sent,
To purify my wayward mind;
To teach me meekness and content,
Beneath each cross which here I find.
5. Thanks to Thy promise made to men,—
Not *many* years these ills annoy;
The most are but three score and ten,
And what are these to endless joy?

PSALM CXIX.—PART VIII.



1. **I** Would desire to stand apart,
From all who will not honor Thee;
Nor dwell with those who in their heart,
Seek after lies and vanity.
2. My friendships shall be form'd with those,
Who are the children of the day;
My Maker's foes shall be *my* foes,
Yet I will daily for them pray.
3. O Lord! through Thine almighty power,
May they Thy saving grace receive;
Teach them the worth of life's brief hour,
And may they turn to Thee and live.

4. May the dark veil which, o'er their sight,
Hath made their best perceptions blind;
Be torn asunder, and, Thy light
Burst in on their beclouded mind.

PSALM CXIX.—PART IX.

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1. **F**OR all Thy-benefits, O Lord!
I would each moment grateful feel;
I praise Thee for Thy holy word,
Which can a wounded conscience heal.
2. I thank Thee, Fountain of all good,
That Thou, amid this stormy state;
Hast given me raiment, health, and food,
And hast not left me desolate.
3. But I would praise Thee most of all,
For past afflictions,—past distress;
These in Thine anger seem'd to fall,
But, led my heart to righteousness.
4. Before afflictions bent me low,
And sorrow taught me how to weep;
I was my Maker's bitterest foe,
But now his laws I love to keep.

5. I would, O Lord! Thy praises sound;—
With all the cares to me decreed,
Mercy was mix'd, and I have found
The sweet the bitter far exceed.
7. I praise Thee for Thy chastening Rod,—
For past afflictions, past distress;
These led me nearer to my God,
The Fountain of all Blessedness!

PSALM CXIX.—PART X.

1. **A**LL those, O Lord! who honor'd Thee,
And made Thy holy law their trust;
Felt gladness when they witness'd me
Draw near to praise Thee with the Just.
2. And shall not I with transport view,
The sons of strangers all consent
To worship Thee, with spirit true,
And in Thy courts themselves present?—
3. Come! every kindred, every tribe,
And worship Heaven's eternal King!
Come! glory to the Lord ascribe,
And your benighted neighbours bring.

4. We would not wish to bow, alone,
Before that God who dwells on high;
Let the whole world approach his throne,
In one redeemed Family!

PSALM CXIX.—PART XI.



1. **T**HY laws, and judgments, Lord are right,
Tho' them the wicked dare deride;
O that they all were my delight,
My only counsel and my guide.
2. Amid this wilderness of woe,
My soul desires Thy smiles to find;
Which can alone true peace bestow,
And satisfy my craving mind.
3. When sorrow on my spirit preys,
To Thee th' enquiring prayer I send;
How many more of these dark days
Before my pilgrimage shall end?—
4. Yet, wherefore should a mortal grieve
Who doth so little see or know;
Must I from God all good receive,
And never taste the cup of woe?—

5. Prosperity hath many snares,
This crowds have own'd with sorrowing eyes;
For ought I know my greatest cares
Have been but blessings in disguise.—
6. Let Earth, awhile, be my abode!
Tho' thorns molest and clouds o'er cast;
I cannot mourn, O Lord! the road,
If to Thy throne it leads at last.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XII.

1. **T**HY word first gave creation birth,
Whose works th' eternal hand proclaim;
'Mid all the changing scenes of earth,
Thy faithfulness endures the same.
2. In all Thy counsels and designs,
Immutability appears;
Whilst in Thy works perfection shines,
Alike thro' everlasting years.
3. The elements that round us reign,
To do Thy will, obedient fly;
Tempests arouse the sleeping main,
Or thunders shake the vaulted sky.

4. No longer, man shall be my guide,
His feeble light I hence disown;
Let me in Thee, O Lord! confide,
In whom perfection dwells alone.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XIII.



1. **T**HY precepts have endued my mind,
O Lord! with knowledge from on high;
Through these I cast the world behind,
And shun each passing vanity.
2. Those only hear, those only see,
Whose souls with heavenly light are bless'd;
True wisdom only comes from Thee,
Fountain of light and source of rest.
3. Too many, Lord! from Thee rebel,
And walk not in their Maker's fear;
These all in midnight darkness dwell,
Because Thy voice they will not hear.
4. Thou wouldst direct, Almighty Sire!
From this low Earth, to Heaven, their eyes;
And teach them, to those joys aspire
Which only from Thy smiles arise:

5. But They in slavish chains are bound,
To Thee their hearts they will not give;
Warnings on every hand surround,
And yet they will not hear and live.
6. I mourn the sinners' awful end,
The snares in which their souls rejoice;
I view the thunders that impend,
I cry, yet none regard my voice.
7. Let each take heed unto his way!
Delusion cannot always last;
There is a great and trying day,—
A solemn hour, approaching fast!
8. Thy favor only can impart
An antidote to all our fears;
And well sustain our sinking heart,
When Death the King of Dread appears.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XIV.

1. **T**O God the Lord, in every strait,
As to a faithful Friend, I flee;
I ask not to be rich or great,
But to be taught, O Lord! of Thee.

2. Do Thou restrain my wandering feet,
Whene'er they aim to go astray ;
May every cross which here I meet,
Prepare me for eternal day.
3. Afflictions oft have been my lot,
Whilst sorrow compass'd me around ;
But I have ne'er Thy word forgot,
And there I consolation found.
4. Its truth, in each perplexing hour,
Thy Saints, in every age, have tried ;
I thank Thee, O Almighty power !
For such a Lamp, for such a Guide.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XV.



1. **F**ROM all that leads the mind from Thee
Deliver me, O Lord, I pray ;
Enable me, alike to flee,
Vain thoughts, with every evil way.
2. Thy hand upholds Thy chosen race,
On Thee their future hopes depend ;
And Thou wilt be their hiding-place,
From every storm, till life shall end.

3. Depart from me, ye sons of guile !
Whose hearts are bitterness and lies ;
Sinners ! I covet not your smile,
For *there* is danger in disguise.
4. I would with every object part,
However loved, however dear ;
That tends to draw from God my heart,
And to confine my prospects here.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XVI.

1. **E**NABLE me to live, O Lord !
Upon Thy promise day by day ;
Give me a knowledge of Thy word,
An understanding of Thy way.
2. One universal cloud prevails,
O'er all the Earth, o'er high and low ;
My soul in bitterness bewails
Iniquity, where'er I go.
3. Arise, O Lord ! make bare Thine arm,
Defeat Thine enemies around ;
Tho' sunk in sin, their souls alarm,
Their wrath assuage, their schemes confound.

4. Through Earth, Thy drooping cause sustain,
Thou only canst restore our ways ;
O let Thy truth triumphant reign,
Thine is the power, be Thine the praise.

PSALM CXIX—PART XVII.



1. **L**ET me whilst doom'd to sojourn here,
Hold all Thy truths and precepts fast ;
The wisest men without Thy fear,
Will prove themselves but Fools at last.
2. Be merciful and let me find,
Whilst running life's appointed round,
In serving Thee, that peace of mind
Which saints of old rejoicing found.
3. Do Thou my wandering mind reform,
Instruct my heart to trust in Thee ;
And let not sin, in any form,
Obtain dominion over me.
4. O may I hate, with perfect hate,
Whatever draws my mind away,
From views beyond this fleeting state,—
From future joy and endless day.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XVIII.



1. **R**IGHTEOUS art Thou in all Thou dost,
However man may view Thy hand :
How should the feeble child of dust,
Thy secret counsels understand.
2. Tho' now a veil, before us spread,
Conceals each end Thou hast in view ;
In all Thou dost, Thy word hath said,
Righteous Thou art, O Lord ! and true.
3. We are but weary Pilgrims here,
And passing to that world of light,
Where all Thy Judgments will appear
Order'd in wisdom, just, and right.
4. The sole prerogative is Thine,
To do whatever pleaseth Thee ;
Then let us all our wills resign,
And trust Thee where we cannot see.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XIX.



1. **B**EFORE the morning beams appear,
I call on Thee, my heavenly Friend ;
And when the clouds of night draw near,
Still to my God my thoughts ascend.
2. I love, O Lord ! to meditate
Upon Thy laws, upon Thy ways ;
I love within Thy courts to wait,
To hear Thy word, and sing Thy praise.
3. Help me to walk in fear of Thee,
To trust Thy promise day by day ;
Enable me all sin to flee,
And keep me in the better way.
4. May I derive my chief delight
From joys, beyond this lower sky ;
Be with me, source of life and light !
Both while I live, and when I die.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XX.



1. **A**LL things Thy mercies, Lord, display,
I witness them, above, beneath;
I see them in the light of day,
I feel them in the air I breathe.
- 2 Thy loving-kindnesses appear,
Where'er I cast my ravish'd sight;
I view them in the rolling year,
And in returning day and night.
3. To Thee I owe my life, Thy power
First call'd me from the clod of earth;
And Thou, through each revolving hour,
From harm hast screen'd me, from my birth.
4. No benefit was ever mine,
Which Thou, O Lord! didst not supply;
In every thing the hand divine,
Is manifest as Heaven on high.
5. Thee may my grateful heart adore,
And of Thy matchless glories sing;
And may my spirit never more,
Be turned to any evil thing.

PSALM CXIX.—PART XXI.

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1. **T**HY laws to me more joy impart,
O Lord! when bowed down with toil;
Than treasures to the heathen's heart,
The merchant's gain, the conqueror's spoil.
 2. Thy favor is my chief delight,
Amid this desert world of care;
Thy word consoles me day and night,
For precious pearls are scatter'd there.
 3. Great Peace have they who love thy law,
They dwell resign'd in every state;
They from a jarring world withdraw,
And calmly on their Maker wait.
 4. Whilst grief and sorrow others wound,
No threat'ning storms their hearts dismay;
They know, Thy hand directs around.
Both in the bright and low'ring day.
 5. May I, O Lord! at all times, own
Thy sovereign power, Thy boundless might;
May I confide in Thee alone,
And know that all Thy ways are right.

PSALM CXIX—PART XXII.



1. **F**OLLY array'd in Wisdom's guise
Leads thoughtless multitudes astray;
To Thee, who never cast their eyes,
To Thee, who never homage pay.
2. They count the sands upon the shore,
And in pursuit of shadows live;
But will not Thee, O Lord! adore,
And prize the wisdom Thou canst give.
3. Rather than worship God supreme,
And on the future fix their eyes;
They sit beside a running stream
To catch the bubbles as they rise.
4. Each airy phantom and vain sport,
They seek with earnest heart and hand;
But they forget that time is short;—
That Heaven and Hell before them stand!
5. I sorrow for the mental night,
In which mankind around me lie:
Almighty Father! by Thy might,
Arouse them from their lethargy.

6. Snatch them from that disastrous fate,
Which must o'erwhelm Thy ev'ry foe!
And may I more than ever hate
Sin, the true source of human woe.
7. Grant me communion, Lord, with Thee,
A love to walk in holy ways;
A heart from all corruption free,
And tuned to sing its Maker's praise!
8. This shall secure unwithering joys,
When other lore shall fade and die:—
Let the vain world pursue its toys,—
I live but for Eternity.

PSALM CXX.



1. **T**HE song of praise I give to Thee,
Of whom our Fathers sung;
From lying lips deliver me,
And a deceitful tongue.
2. O woe is me, for who shall tell
The sorrows I endure?
I in the Tents of Kedar dwell,
In Mesech's Land impure.

3. My soul hath sojourn'd long with those
Whom evil passions guide ;
Who are, Almighty Lord ! Thy Foes,
Who dare Thy Name deride.
4. Tho' strifes and tumults, round, appear,
May I delight in peace ;
And soon the summons I shall hear,
That gives my soul release.

PSALM CXXI.



1. **I** Will look up unto the hills,
Where only help is found ;
To Him who all Creation fills,
Who gives the stars their bound.
2. Help only cometh from the Lord,
Who made both Heaven and Earth ;
Who, by an all-creating word,
From nothing sent them forth.
3. No Foe shall triumph o'er the just
Who on their Maker call ;
Sceptres and Potentates are dust,
But God is all in all.

4. The Almighty Power that Israel keeps,
Shall guard their nightly tent;
He never slumbers, never sleeps,
Sovereign Omnipotent!
5. The souls that in their God delight,
May banish every fear;
Upon the left, upon the right,
The Lord is ever near.
6. No Sun shall smite them in the day,
No Moon by night alarm;
For He whom Heaven and Earth obey
Protects from every harm.
7. Let them indulge no faithless doubt,
And, wheresoe'er they roam;
He shall preserve their going out,
And He their coming home.

PSALM CXXII.



1. **O**UR Feet shall on our Maker wait,
The Lord of Israel's chosen race;
Our Feet shall stand within Thy Gate,
Jerusalem, thou holy place.

2. My soul rejoices when I hear
The voice that calls my heart away,
From thoughts that would confine me here,
And points my views to heavenly day.
3. O Zion! may thy Sons increase,
Thy Daughters love the house of prayer;
O Zion! may thy Courts be peace,
And young and old assemble there.
4. All those who honor Thee, shall find
That Thou, O Lord! wilt honor them;
They are the chosen of mankind
To fill the new Jerusalem.

PSALM CXXIII.



1. **T**O Thee, O Lord! I lift mine eyes,
With reverence profound;
Who sit'st upon the circling skies,
And guid'st the worlds around.
2. Some may Thy holy mandates hate,
And others feel despair;
But I will on Thee humbly wait
Until Thou hear my prayer.

3. Display not Thine avenging rod,
Pity our guilty race;
Have mercy on us, O our God!
And shew once more Thy Face.
4. Our hearts have wander'd far from Thee,
And follow'd shadows vain;
Shew us, O Lord! our misery,
And lead us back again.

PSALM CXXIV.



1. **W**HEN enemies against us rose,
Vindictive and o'erwhelming Foes;
But for the Lord, we all may say,
Our souls had been to death a prey.
2. The Lord of Life was on our side,
He check'd their wrath, He curb'd their pride;
Towards Him our hearts with love should glow,
To whom we all such blessings owe.
3. When waves tumultuous roar'd around,
When Fear, with chains, our spirits bound;
When Foes, in triumph raised their head,
The Lord appear'd, and, Lo! they fled.

4. Thou Friend of Sinners, ever true,
How shall we give Thee glory due?—
Let all with general shout proclaim,
Eternal honors to Thy Name!
5. If we in any measure love
The Holy Spirit from above,
And wish from future wrath to flee,
It is that we are taught of Thee:
6. For when Thine Enemies drew near,
And dared revile Thee in our ear;
We felt their words our hearts beguile,
And gave them the approving smile.
7. Then Thou didst break their fatal snare,
Then Thou didst make their purpose bare;
Of all they said, we saw the end,
And turn'd to Thee our only Friend.
8. Henceforth in every trying hour,
Protect us by Thy mighty power;
And if, again, our Foes assail,
O never let them, Lord! prevail.

PSALM CXXV.



1. **H**E whom his Maker hath approved,
Whose heart's desires are pure ;
Like Zion, never shall be moved,
But stand for ever sure.
2. The mountains round Jerusalem,
Which storms assault in vain ;
Shall in their firmness emblem them,
Whom Satan cannot chain.
3. Confiding in their Maker's power,
No hidden snares they fear ;
Remembering in the darkest hour,
Jehovah still is near.
4. They see, whilst Heaven prolongs their breath,
In Sin their greatest Foe ;
Whose penalty, on Earth, is Death,
Whose end, eternal woe.

PSALM CXXVI.

1. **A**LL ye who in the wilderness,
Bewail your wretched state;
Who mourn your sins with deep distress,
And cry at Mercy's Gate;
2. Tho' tears may now bedew your eye,
And Satan's darts annoy;
Your grief, ere long, like clouds shall fly;
Your sorrow change to joy:
3. You have a Friend in Heaven above
Altho' the world may frown;
Who will with everlasting love,
His faithful servants crown.

PSALM CXXVII.

1. **W**HEN darkness wraps the firmament,
And we in sleep are lain;
Unless the Lord preserve our tent,
The Watchmen watch in vain.

2. When men with persecuting rage,
Zion's high towers assail;
Except the Lord their wrath assuage,
Our feeble strength will fail.
3. Our souls will fall before the Foe,
And meet the secret snare;
Unless, in mercy, God bestow,
His providential care.
4. He is the Refuge of the Just,
Of every upright mind;
And those who make his word their trust,
A faithful God shall find.
5. Enable us, great All in All!
Of Being, cause and end;
In Sickness and in Health to call
On Thee, our only Friend.

PSALM CXXVIII.



1. **T**HE men hereafter shall be blest
Who fear the Lord in truth;
Their Garb shall be an Angel's vest,
Their Glory, endless youth.

2. Nor shall they meet their final Foe,
Before their Joys begin ;
True Happiness they feel below,
When they depart from sin.
3. To follow after holiness,
To feel our sins forgiven ;
Is the first dawn of blessedness,
Whose perfect day is Heaven.
4. Grant us contrition for the past,
And grace in time to come,
Almighty Father ! till, at last,
We reach our better home.

PSALM CXXIX.



1. **O**FTEN, O Zion ! have thy Foes
Appear'd in war array ;
But He, who every purpose knows,
Their wrath hath turn'd away.
2. Through Him, may Israel now declare,
Securely do I stand ;
We own Jehovah's guardian care,
We see His leading Hand.

3. Let all the men be scatter'd wide
Who 'gainst us raise the spear;
With God the Lord upon our side,
Whom should we deign to fear?
4. He is the Refuge of the Just,
He listens when we call;
In Him alone we put our trust,
Father and God of all.

PSALM CXXX.

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1. **I**F Thou, O God! shouldst be severe,
And strict account for sins demand;
Where would the best of us appear?
O who before Thy face could stand?
2. Let psalms and all sweet minstrelsy
Amid Thy chosen race be heard;—
There is forgiveness, Lord, with Thee,
And mercy that Thou may'st be fear'd.
3. Egyptian darkness reigns around,
And there are neither lamps nor guides;
While all the light that can be found,
Thy word, O Lord! alone provides.

4. I love Thy laws, I love Thy ways,
My soul doth magnify Thy Name;
My ardent spirit pours its praise,
And glows with an Angelic flame.
5. O that my heart might now begin;
To loath what once so charm'd my eyes;
To see my greatest Foe in Sin,
And look beyond these nether skies.
6. Defend me from th' assaults of hell,
O teach me by Thy holy word;
Or I shall still in darkness dwell,
Help only cometh from the Lord.

PSALM CXXXI.



1. **L**ET me not tread where pride hath trod,
Nor look with lofty eyes;
And never let me, O my God!
The humblest soul despise.
2. I would not seek the highest seat,
Nor covet Man's renown;
But hourly pray, to be made meet
To wear a heavenly crown.

3. Be this my chief desire below,
Here in this evil day ;
All other Joy is hidden woe,
And doom'd to pass away.

PSALM CXXXII.



1. **L**ET all who speak of Heavenly Things,
Adorn the doctrines they profess ;
They who proclaim the King of Kings,
Should first be clothed with Righteousness.
2. Should men of Heaven's pure ways be told,
By those, tho' gifted high with speech ;
Whose minds are dark, whose hearts are cold,
Who feel not what they feign to teach?
3. Most aggravated is his sin
Who dares approach the Lord on high ;
Whilst wrath and malice reign within,
And all his deeds his Faith belie.
4. Meekness and holiness should shine
Conspicuous as the solar ray ;
In those who preach the Life divine,
And point our views to endless day.

5. Let all who speak of Heavenly Things.
Adorn the doctrines they profess;
They who proclaim the King of Kings,
Should first be clothed with Righteousness

PSALM CXXXIII.

1. **H**OW fair and beautiful the sight
Of Brethren who agree;
In unity who take delight,
And wrath and clamour flee.
2. On such, a Blessing shall descend
From Him who rules on high;
Jehovah shall their steps defend,
And all their wants supply.
3. And should not those who Zion seek,
With faces thitherward,
Greet all around with spirit meek,—
Their Brethren in the Lord?
4. Let such as, through the Wilderness,
Seek Canaan's better land;
Each Traveller with smiles address,
And journey hand in hand.

5. Help us, O Lord! by Grace divine,
Anger and wrath to quell;
And may the people who are Thine,
In concord ever dwell.

PSALM CXXXIV.



1. **Y**OU who the great Jehovah fear,
Join all, with one accord,
To spread his honors far and near,
And own Him Sovereign Lord.
2. His hand upheld us from our birth,
Adore his glorious Name;
Amid the changing scenes of earth
His power endures the same.

PSALM CXXXV.



1. **I** Know, O Lord! that Thou art great,
That whatsoever pleaseth Thee;
Is done in Heaven's unmeasur'd height,
Upon the Earth, upon the Sea.

2. The vapours at Thy word ascend,
 Refreshing showers obedient fall ;
Thou speakest, and the winds attend,
 Whilst marshall'd lightnings hear Thy call.
3. And Thou who dost, in every place,
 Thy Majesty and greatness show ;
Alike art Sovereign in Thy Grace,
 Where to withhold or where bestow.
4. Jacob is chosen in Thy sight,
 To bear the reverend Patriarch's name ;
Whilst Esau's hopes are quench'd in night ;
 On whom no Father's blessing came.
5. I would not strive, Almighty Sire !
 To read the secret Book of Fate ;
Nor with perplexing thoughts inquire,
 What doom may on my fellows wait:
6. But may my chief concern arise,
 To hold communion, Lord, with Thee ;
To look beyond these lower skies,
 And know that I from guilt am free;
7. That I have found the better way,
 Which all who humbly seek shall find ;
That I am bound to endless day,
 And taught to cast the world behind.

8. This hope shall sacred joy impart,
Both ere I sleep, and when I wake;
This faith shall reconcile my heart
To all that life can give or take.
9. Earth's little ills shall not offend,
I'll meet them as a Traveller's fare;
Still looking to my Journey's end,
That terminates my every care.
10. Erelong and I shall soar above
This vain and transitory state;
And, whilst I sing redeeming love,
Upon my God for ever wait.

PSALM CXXXVI.



1. **L**ET all mankind, with one accord,
Sing praises to the Sovereign Lord;—
To Him who hath such wonders wrought,
Stupendous! 'bove our highest thought!
2. All things he call'd from nothing forth,
He form'd the Clouds, He made the Earth;
He spread the spacious Heavens around,
And gave the raging Sea a bound.

3. He made great Lights to dwell on high,—
The stately Children of the sky;
The Moon, with all her glorious train,
The Sun, triumphant Sovereign.
4. Let each upon Jehovah wait,
He sought us in our low estate :
When all our Sires had gone astray,
He left us not to Hell a prey.
5. Tho' God upon the whirlwind rides,
And all the wheels of Nature guides ;
He doth our little burdens bear,
And stoops to hear the humblest prayer.
6. Praise Him in one unceasing song,
Let all, his Courts, adoring, throng ;
Then, when to Earth we bid adieu,
In Heaven we shall the song renew.

PSALM CXXXVII.—PART I.

1. **B**Y Babylon's polluted tide,
Our Fathers mourn'd th' oppressor's hand:
In vain their grief they strove to hide,
They thought upon their Native Land.

2. Whilst doom'd their bondage to bewail,
In fancy still they loved to gaze ;
On every hill, and every vale,
That charm'd them in their happier days.
3. Zion the beautiful appear'd,
Whose brow Jehovah's Temple bore ;
And, every stormy night, they heard,
Proud Lebanon's majestic roar.
4. But, borne by hostile bands away,
No longer, Hope their bosom cheers ;—
Upon the Willow's drooping spray,
They hang their silent Harp, in Tears.

PSALM CXXXVII.—PART II.



1. **T**HOU' Men their persecuting rage,
On every hand display ;
Do Thou, O Lord ! their wrath assuage,
Their malice turn away.
2. Jerusalem, thou beauteous place !
Let all, thy glories tell ;
The abode of Joy, the mount of Grace,
Where God delights to dwell.

3. All you who mourn Earth's wretched state,
Still tread the better way ;
The Joys which for the Righteous wait,
Shall well your cares repay.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

1. SHALL I not praise, O Lord ! Thy Name,
And strive to serve Thee more ;
Whose hand upholds this wonderous Frame,
Whom Angels bright adore ?
2. Teach me submission to Thy will,
Let me all evil flee ;
May I Thy holy laws fulfil,
And seek my all from Thee.
3. Power over sin do I desire,
Which Thou alone canst give ;
O grant me this, Almighty Sire !
Speak, and my soul shall live.
4. Tho' Angels tremble at Thy frown,
Whom Heaven and Earth obey ;
Thou dost from Thy high Throne look down,
To hear what mortals say.

5. Give me the spirit Thou dost love,
And when this world I leave;
May I, O Lord! in realms above,
A glorious Crown receive.

PSALM CXXXIX.



1. **T**HOU, O my God! hast searched me,
Thine Omnipresence, Lord! I own;
Thou dost alike all actions see,
To whom my every thought is known.
2. Both when I lay me down at night,
Or with the morning sun arise;
I am encompass'd by Thy sight,
And naked stand before Thine eyes.
3. Both rich and poor, both old and young,
Thou dost each hour, each moment see;
Whilst every accent of their tongue,
Is altogether known to Thee.
4. Thy Hands the Worlds around us guide,
Thou art the first, and Thou the last;
Thy Greatness is an ocean wide,
And only by Thy Love surpass'd.

- 5, The Sun and Moon by Thee were made,
The Stars thro' Heaven's vast concave spread;
Thou needest not an Angel's aid,
To perfect what Thy word hath said.
6. Yet, O ye Heavens, with wonder hear!
Thou on our Race hast cast Thine eye,
And promised, who Thy laws revere,
A glorious immortality!
7. In vain I trace the boundless maze,
The thought o'erpowers my ravish'd mind;
Lost in Infinity I gaze,
And leave this little world behind.
8. Where could I wander from Thy sight,
If I to rayless caves withdrew;
Darkness itself to Thee is Light,
For all is open to Thy view.
9. If with Arch-Angels I should dwell,
The Heavens Thy presence would declare;
Or if I made my Bed in Hell,
Still should I find Jehovah there.
10. If on the wings of morn I rose,
And met the Sun-beam on his way;
This would but more Thy power disclose,
Great Source of Life, and God of Day!

11. I never will forget Thy praise,
Thou brought'st me from my mother's womb ;
And Thou wilt guide me all my days,
Down to the dark and silent tomb.
12. Most fearfully my Frame is made,
Wonderous in structure as in sense ;
Declaring Thine Almighty aid,
The greatness of Omnipotence.
13. Nor am I left, whilst wandering here,
To sink or swim in Life's vast sea ;
My Members in Thy Book appear,
And all are kept, O Lord ! by Thee.
14. How sweet and precious is the hour,
When to my God my thoughts ascend ;
When I can feel Thy cheering power,
And call Thee, my Almighty Friend !
15. Sceptres and Thrones, compar'd with this,
Are wretched Baubles, vain and low ;
To call Thee mine is more than bliss,
Which none but kindred spirits know.
16. Search me, O God ! and try my Heart,
Make pure each thought that fills my Breast ;
And when with this vain world I part,
O take me to eternal Rest !

PSALM CXL.



1. **J**EHOVAH, to Thine arms I flee,
And seek protection there;
From wicked men deliver me,
O break their secret snare!
2. By men of Violence and Blood,
I am encompass'd round;
Who would o'erwhelm me like a flood,
But Thou my help art found.
3. Thou often in th' embattled field,
Hast cover'd me from harm;
And if protected by Thy shield,
What should my soul alarm?
4. Are not my Enemies, tho' great,
Still subject to Thy sway—
Whose word did all things here create,
Whom all things still obey?
5. Be calm, my Heart, nor let vain fears
Each future prospect fill;
Thy God thy supplication hears.
And He is faithful still.

6. Help me, my Father, to depend
On Thine almighty power ;
And Thou wilt yet appear my Friend,
In every trying hour.

PSALM CLXI.



1. **T**OO prone am I to go astray,
O Lord ! from Thee my only Friend ;
When shall my Heart Thy Law obey,
And these my wretched wanderings end ?
2. Tho' I Thy praise have often sung,
I have backslidden to my shame ;
O keep a watch upon my tongue,
And my rebellious spirit tame.
3. Let not the men be prized by me,
Who work iniquity and guile ;
But may I in Thy Servants see,
The men who most deserve my smile.
4. When they rebuke, my patient ear,
Shall meekly to their words incline ;
Next after Thee I most would fear,
The men indued with Grace divine.

PSALM CXLII.



1. **W**HEN darkness overwhelm'd my mind,
And sorrows press'd me sore;
When Danger follow'd me behind,
And Peril stalk'd before:
2. I call'd on those who once profess'd
Themselves my Friend and Guide;
They only made my woes their Jest,
And turn'd their Head aside.
3. Then on Jehovah did I wait,
The God my Fathers sought;
He heard me in my low estate,
And forth from bondage brought.
4. All ye who feel afflictions press,
All ye who downward bend;
Look to the Lord in your distress,
And He will be your Friend.
5. At first, He call'd us into light,
His arm supports us still;
Make God the Lord your chief delight,
And fear no human ill.

PSALM CXLIII.



1. **I**F Thou, O Lord! shouldst be severe,
Where would the human Race appear?
For in Thy sight, O hear it Pride!
No mortal shall be justified.
2. My Thoughts were evil from my birth,
They spring from guilt, they tend to earth;
Impurity still reigns within,
And my best deeds partake of sin.
3. I have no Righteousness to boast,
If Thou art strict, my soul is lost;
My crimes the power of thought exceed,
And, Mercy! Mercy! Lord, I plead.
4. Hide not Thy Face, but let me see
Thy gracious smiles extend to me;
This shall inspire my anxious Breast
With foretastes of Eternal Rest.

PSALM CXLIV.—PART I.



1. **L**ORD, what is man, that he should raise
His thoughts to Thee, and homage pay?—
That Thou shouldst stoop to hear his praise,
The feeble Being of a day!
2. Our best estate is vanity,
We flutter through life's little reign,
When in the silent grave we lie,
And mingle with the dust again.
3. The shadow of a passing cloud,
Emblems the fleeting days of man;
He is but this, however proud,
A Dream, a Vapour, or a Span.
4. Grant me Thy Spirit! whilst I see,
The end of all beneath the sky;
May I to Thee my Maker flee,
And live like one who soon must die:
5. Like one who seeks communion sweet
With God, whilst journeying here below;
Like one who, after death, must meet
Eternal joy, or endless woe.

PSALM CXLIV.—PART II.



1. **W**HERE'ER the Sun, O Lord ! appears,
 May Righteousness extend its sway ;
'Till every Land Salvation hears,
 And every people, Thee obey.
2. When we have yielded up our breath,
 And pass'd this Wilderness of care ;
When we have slept the sleep of death,
 May others still Thy name declare.
3. O may our Sons with zeal aspire
 To tread the paths their Sires have trod !
O may our Daughters all desire
 To honor Thee their Father's God !
4. And may that time, extatic thought !
 Draw near, those pure and blissful days ;
When all the Saints, to Zion brought,
 Shall shout Thy everlasting praise.

PSALM CXLV.



1. **I** Will extol Thee, Lord of Light !
I will aloud Thy praise proclaim;
In Thee and in Thy word delight,
And ever bless Thy holy name.
2. Great is the Lord and to be fear'd
By all who tread this lower Earth;
He spake !—obedient Nature heard,
And sent her countless myriads forth.
3. Adoring Angels round Thy Throne,
The ceaseless hallelujah swell;
Thy mercy is a depth unknown,
Thy greatness is unsearchable.
4. We see Thee in the opening morn,
We view Thee in the clouds of eve;
And generations yet unborn,
Shall drink the transport we receive.
5. The Lord is gracious, and displays
In all that is, his boundless power;
We hear unutterable praise,
From every Tree, and Leaf, and Flower.

6. Nay all Thy works, in concert, join
To point to Thee our wondering soul;
To show the mighty Hand divine,
Which form'd and still supports the whole.
7. Let the cold Scoffer's clouded sight,
No wonders in creation see;
Those only can admire aright,
Who have been taught, O Lord! by Thee.
8. Thy Saints shall own Thy sovereign sway,
And spread Thy greatness through the land;
They see, in each returning day,
New proofs of an Almighty Hand.
9. Thy Kingdom!—Who shall say its bound?
In vain upon the thought we pore;
When countless years have run their round,
Eternity is still before!
10. An everlasting Kingdom Thine!
Thy glory veils the dazzling Sun;
When Moon and Stars have ceas'd to shine
Thy boundless reign is but begun.
11. From loftiest themes we turn again
To sing of what Thou doest here,
Amid the thoughtless sons of men,
Upon this low and little sphere.

12. Thou, who didst every Form create,
Hast o'er the earth thy goodness spread ;
The Eyes of all upon Thee wait,
And from Thy bounteous stores are fed.
13. Thou dost a rich supply provide,
Constant as blushing Morn awakes ;
Thy liberal Hand is open'd wide,
And every living Thing partakes,
14. Thou art the good-man's only trust,
A Refuge in the darkest day ;
Holy Thou art in all Thou dost,
And Righteous in Thy every way.
15. The Lord supports each contrite heart ;
To all who humbly seek His face,
He will the best of gifts impart,—
The priceless Treasure of His Grace.
16. No Perils need their Breast alarm,
Altho' thick dangers, round, they see ;
God will preserve them all from harm,
And their Eternal portion be.
17. But whilst Thy guardian arms are spread
Round those who Thee their Refuge make ;
Where shall the Sinner hide his Head,
When Thou, O Lord ! shalt reckoning take !

18. Teach me to honor and revere
Thee, O my God, my only Friend!
That, when the last great Trump I hear,
To Thee my Spirit may ascend.

PSALM CXLVI.

-
1. **P**UT not in feeble man your trust,
His boasted help is vain;
From dust he came, and to the dust
Will soon return again.
2. Nor in the mightiest Prince confide,
That ever Sceptre sway'd;
Ere long and we shall see his pride
In Death's dark chamber laid.
3. But, put your confidence, alone,
In Him who made the sky;
Whose seat is Heaven's majestic Throne,
Whose reign—Eternity.
4. Happy, thrice happy, are the men
Who on the Lord depend;
Who through their three-score years and ten,
Make God their only Friend:—

5. That God, who form'd both Earth and Sky,
With all that see the light;
Who spake, and Heaven's vast family,
Spangled the vault of night!
6. Yet still His greatness most we see
In stooping to survey.
Such frail and sinful worms as we,
The creatures of a day.
7. He deigns to give the hungry bread,
Th' afflicted mind to cheer;
To raise again the bowed Head,
And wipe the falling Tear.
8. His Hands the houseless Stranger bless,
And unseen Springs prepare;
The Widow and the Fatherless,
Are his peculiar care.
9. O praise Him for His mercy's sake,
Unmerited and free;
Let Saints to Him sweet concord make,
And bend the willing Knee.
10. But let the hardened Sinner fear,—
His misspent years bewail;
The Day of Judgment draweth near,
When all his hopes shall fail!

11. I hear him call upon the Hills!
I see his trembling Frame!
Darkness and Death his Spirit fills,
With ever-during shame!—
12. Such terrors are to Saints unknown,
Death cannot them dismay;
It leads them to their Father's Throne,
To Realms of perfect day.
13. Where all, a Haven safe shall find,
Beneath a cloudless sky;
Where sorrow shall be left behind,
And every tear be dry:
14. Where each, with God, the source of light,
Shall be with Glory crown'd;
And Oceans of supreme delight,
For ever flow around.
15. Thy Truth, O God! shall stand secure,
And Hell oppose in vain;
Thy Throne, with Heaven itself, endure,
An everlasting Reign!

PSALM CXLVII.

1. **I**SRUEL! in God the Lord delight,
His wonderous works proclaim;
He counteth out the Stars of night,
And calleth them by name.
2. His power exceeds our utmost thought,
Omnipotent He reigns;
His word the world from nothing brought,
And He the Heavens sustains.
3. Give to the Lord your noblest song,
He well deserves your praise;
With Harp and Lute the strain prolong,
Through all your fleeting days.
4. The grass, upon the mountain's brow,
Proclaims Jehovah's power;
He makes the fruitful corn to grow,
He sends the copious shower.
5. His Hands the savage Beasts supply,
That range the pathless wood;
He hears the Ravens when they cry,
And feeds their callow brood.

6. Jerusalem! O praise the Lord!
O Zion! praise thy God;
Let all unite with one accord,
To sound His Name abroad.
7. Help us to tread Thy Courts with Joy,
Where Thou wilt ever be;
And may we our best powers employ
In songs of praise to Thee.

PSALM CXLVIII.



1. **T**HOU glorious Orb of Light,
Shout thy Creator's praise!
Ye starry Hosts of Night,
Your songs of triumph raise!
For God doth yet his power maintain,
And still through endless years shall reign.
2. Ye waters of the deep,
That lift your heads on high;
Ye stormy winds that sweep
Impetuous through the sky;
Praise Him who form'd you with a word,
Th' Almighty God! the Sovereign Lord!

3. For He all nature fills,
His power is still the same;
Ye everlasting hills,
Jehovah's might proclaim!
Our God the fruitful earth arrays,
And well deserves your noblest praise.
4. Let those who empires sway,
His praises ever sing;
Let young and old obey
The great, th' eternal King:
He all the angelic choir sustains,
And He the powers of darkness chains.
5. Ye ministers of light,
That hear your Maker's voice;
Ye Angels pure and bright,
For evermore rejoice!
Your happiness shall stand secure,
Whilst God shall reign and Heaven endure.
6. Ye Saints who Zion love,
Bid every care be gone;
To nobler worlds above,
You all are hastening on;
A full and everlasting day,
Shall soon your earthly toils repay.

PSALM CXLIX.

1. **G**LORY and praise to God belong,
Give to the Lord your noblest song;
Let all the world a tribute bring
To God their everlasting King.
2. Let young and old Jehovah seek;
The Lord will beautify the meek;
He will their Sins behind Him cast,
And crown them with His Love at last.
3. Let all the Saints adore His Name,
And from their beds His power proclaim;
He taketh pleasure in the race
Who seek his smiles and prize his grace.
4. Let the high praises of our God
By Zion's sons be spread abroad;
And in a better world, erelong,
We all shall join a nobler song.
5. To God, let all the nations raise
One shout of universal praise;
Till Earth from her remotest bound,
With Heaven, return the solemn sound.

PSALM CL.

1. **E**XALT the Lord with loud acclaim
Who spread the firmament on high ;
Sing endless praises to His Name
In concords of sweet melody.
2. Praise Him for all His wonderous ways,
Join, all that is, with one accord ;
His power, each living thing displays,
Omnipotent and Sovereign Lord !
3. Let Harp and Psaltry, all around,
The drooping Sons of Zion cheer ;
Let the deep Trumpet's solemn sound,
Extend His praises far and near.
4. Let the soft Timbrel's voice inspire,
As on we march to endless day ;
Let the loud Organ swell it higher,
Till we with rapture die away ;
5. Let stringed instrument and dance,
Harmonious, like a torrent flow ;
Till, raised to a holy trance,
We taste the Joys of Heaven below.

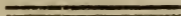
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HYMN.

(Our Father's Home.)



1. **W**HY should the men who trust in Heaven,
Who view their sins, in Christ, forgiven,
Who hope for an eternal crown,
Let sorrow press their spirits down?
2. Tho' trials and afflictions rise,
Whilst on their passage to the skies;
It is the lot which all must bear,
It is the appointed Pilgrim's fare.
8. Far greater ills than we deplore,
The Saints, our elder Brethren, bore;
They dropt the tear and heaved the sigh,
But they have shouted—Victory:
4. They sing, with all th' Angelic throng,
A new and never-ending song;—
The Spotless Lamb that once was slain,
Doth ever live, doth ever reign.
5. Whilst chain'd to this benighted sphere,
May we their heavenly anthems hear;
And love, as through the world we roam,
To think upon—Our Father's Home.



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